

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.
A FIRESIDE COMPANION.
It is true if you see it in
THE BEE.
DON'T BORROW THIS PAPER



The Bee
GREAT ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
TRY IT!
Do you want results now? Do you want a
fearless race advocate? Do you want colored
trade? Read and advertise in **THE BEE!**

VOL. 20.

WASHINGTON, D. C. SATURDAY APRIL 19, 1902.

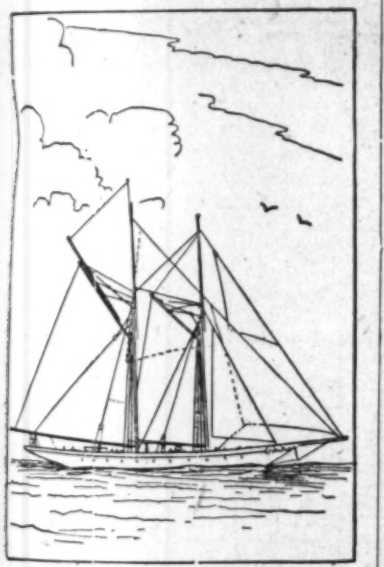
NO. 46

THE THIRD METEOR.

Sail Plan of Emperor William's Famous New Yacht.

It Gives Her Great Driving Power, So That She Should Make a Fine Cruiser as Well as a Champion Racer.

The sail plan of the German emperor's new schooner yacht, Meteor III, shows that A. Cary Smith, the designer, while not giving the boat an excessive spread of canvas, has given her sufficient driving power, which, with the fineness of her model, should develop good speed in the water, so much so that she should not only make a fine cruiser, but should be able to show her heels to any schooner. The yacht will spread, as nearly as can be figured from the sail plan, 11,612 square feet of canvas, under the measurement rule of the New York Yacht Club. The mainmast, which is of Georgia pine, and a beautiful piece of wood, is 21 inches in diameter. It is stepped 68 feet aft of the forward end of the water line, and from deck to cap measures 89 feet. The mainmast is 60 feet over all, of which 17 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the mainmast is 132 feet. The main boom, which is 82 feet over all, is five feet above the deck at the gooseneck, so that there is plenty of room on the quarter deck for any one to move about without any danger of being struck by the boom while the vessel is being sailed. To measure the spread of canvas the length from the upper side of the main boom to the sheave of the top-sail halliard block is taken, and this on the Meteor III will be 119 feet. The foremast, which is 20 inches in diameter, is stepped 29 feet aft of the forward end of the water line. From deck to cap it measures 84 feet. The foretopmast measures 55 feet over all, of which 16 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the foremast measures 123 feet. The foreboom is 36 feet in length. At the gooseneck it is four feet above the deck, and from the



SAIL PLAN OF METEOR III.
(Why Kaiser William's Yacht Should Be a Prize Winner.)

boom to the foretopmast halliard block measures 114 feet. From the end of the bowsprit to the end of the main boom is 195 feet six inches, and the base line for measurement is taken from the end of the main boom to a point midway between the jibstay and the jib top-stay. This is 192 feet. The bowsprit extends 24 feet outward, and from the foremast to the end of the bowsprit is 71 feet. The mainmast is 48 feet long and the foremast 36 feet long. The excess of the mainmast over 80 per cent. of the mainmast measured from the hounds to the topsail halliard block is four feet, and this is added to the base line for measurement. The club topsail spars are 52 and 41 feet long, respectively, the yard being 33 feet. These spars will carry the largest club topsail intended for use, and when set the head of the sail will be 146 feet above the deck and 150 feet above the water. The hoist of the mainsail and foresail will be 56 feet each. The mainsail will be 98 feet long on the leech, and the foresail 80 feet long on the leech. The general dimensions of the Meteor III are 161 feet over all, 120 feet on the water line, 27 feet beam, 25 feet six inches depth and 15 feet draft. The least free board is six feet. The peak of the eagle on the foremast is 11 feet above the water, and the taffrail eight feet above the water. The forward overhang is 18 feet, and the after overhang 23 feet long. She is a keel boat, with an S section quite full below. The yacht is built of steel throughout, in and out plated, and built for strength. On deck aft there is a low steel house, sheathed with teak. The windows in the house are high enough to permit a view of the horizon just clear of the rail. Stairs lead from this house to the steege, or three-quarters of the width of the yacht. A. Cary Smith, the designer of the yacht, is the son of a New York clergyman, and was originally

TOO MUCH BRYAN.

A Lively Corpse Over Which Many Funeral Sermons Have Been Preached.

From the San Francisco Call.

William Jennings Bryan has been doing a good deal of politics during his lecture tour of the Eastern States, and has thereby greatly disturbed the reorganizers. A number of Democratic National Committee men were recently in New York City are reported to have been quite frank in avowing their dislike of the situation. Some of them declared Bryan to be a political nuisance, a man who has outlived his usefulness and who, being politically dead, ought to stay buried. It was also stated by these committee men that the Bryanites no longer control the committee, and that there would be no large amount of dissatisfaction if the Bryanite chairman of the committee, Senator Jones of Arkansas, were to lose his seat in the Senate and be retired from national politics along with Bryan himself.

The committee men who hang around New York hotels entertain such sentiments. Mr. Bryan continues to take himself quite seriously as the perpetual candidate of his party, the man whom destiny has chosen to be the next Democratic President of the United States. During his visit to Washington Bryan received a good deal of attention, and in commenting upon the impression made the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta "Constitution" says: "William Jennings Bryan undoubtedly regards himself still a Presidential probability. He made this pretty clear in talks he had with Democratic Senators and Representatives here to-day; more, however, by what he did not say than by what he did. He also made it clear that he believes every Democrat in public life either reads the 'Commoner' or should do so. To each man whom he talked he made some reference to his paper."

In the course of his talk Bryan undertook to instruct Democratic Senators and Representatives how they should vote on every important question before Congress. About the only issue on which he was not ready to give advice or command was that of the choice of the chairman of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee. On well nigh every other topic he was free and firm in speaking. He even tried to cheer his despondent followers and told them: "The Democratic outlook is good. We have a prospect of carrying the next House, and such a victory this fall would pave the way to triumph in the Presidential campaign."

This reappearance of Bryan as an active campaigner for the Presidential nomination confuses the plans of the reorganizers and disturbs their calculations. They have been making their plans upon the assumption that Bryan is out of the fight and the way open for a new leader. They now find themselves confronted by the silver man and threatened with a factious fight. The Richmond "Times" which has been a gold paper and an opponent of Bryan from the outset, mournfully says: "Mr. Bryan's political funeral has been time and again preached by those who thought that he was politically dead, but they reckoned without the corpse. Mr. Bryan is very much alive and he is going to give the Democratic party a great deal of trouble yet."

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The People Are Dissatisfied-No Explanation As to Why the Report of the Normal School Principal was Left Out-A New High School Principal.

It is quite evident that there has been but little if any improvement in the public school system of this city. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction expressed among the people and especially those who are and have been interested in the public school system of this city. There has been no explanation made as yet relative to the report of the Normal School principal and why no mention was made of her school in the annual report.

The High School will no doubt have a new principal. It is evident that a man should be placed at the head of that school.

Hundreds of Delegates Being Elected-The Movement Being Generally Indorsed.

The Negro Young People's Christian and Educational Congress which is to convene in Atlanta, August 6-11, 1902, promises to be the most conspicuous as well as the largest attended meeting in the history of the American Negro. Delegates are being elected from every church, Sunday School, Epworth League, Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union, Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christian Association, educational institutions, Women's Christian organizations all over the coun-

try, each being entitled to a delegate.

Change of Name.

The movement was first known as the Negro Young People's Christian Congress, but in order that its purpose might be fully known, and since all educational agencies, at work among the Negro youth of the country, are interested, the executive committee thought wise to change its name to the Negro Young People's Christian and Educational Congress.

Special Day of Prayer.

The 4th Sunday in May has been set apart as a special day of prayer and praise for this meeting by order of the Board of Directors. On this day each preacher in the United States among all denominations is requested to preach a special sermon on the importance of religious training of the youth as a means to the solution of the problems and call special attention to the purpose of the Negro Young People's Christian and Educational Congress to urge this very desired end. The Christian Endeavors, Edworth League, Baptist Young People's Unions, Sunday Schools, Young Men's Christian Associations, and all other Christian organizations are requested to



SENATOR WILLIAM MASON.
The Re-Election of this Distinguished Man is Practically Settled.

have prayer and praise services on this day that results may come from this meeting of a positive benefit to the race. It is desired that this day be spent in prayer all over the country in the United States among Negroes for the outpouring of the spirit upon the movement for its wise direction and for the very best possible results.

Financial Contribution Requested.

On this day, the 4th Sunday in May, it is requested that all pastors, Sunday Schools, Young People's societies and Christian organizations will also ask for a collection of a penny from each of the friends who are in attendance upon the services and that the aggregate collection be sent to Rev. William M. Alexander, D. D., 535 McClench St., Baltimore, Md., who is the Treasurer. It is hoped that at least \$1 will be sent from each pastor of a church of Christian organization, observing this day as requested. The pastors need not interrupt their regular collections on this day, but could call for a contribution after all the regular collections of the churches are out of the way.

This request is made for the carrying of the expense incident to this great Christian movement of the race.

Delegates And How Elected.

Each church, Sunday School, Young People's Society, Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christian Association, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, institutions of learning and all other Christian and literary organizations are entitled to a delegate. The names of the delegates should be sent at once with their post office addresses.

Preachers' Meetings Indorsed Movement.

Resolutions have been passed recently by the New York Preachers' meeting, the Augusta, Ga., Preachers' meeting, the Kansas City Preachers' meeting, the New Orleans Preachers' meeting, the Richmond Preachers' meeting, which includes the preachers of all denominations of these cities indorsing the movement. It is to be hoped that all other cities will do likewise and report the resolutions to I. Garland Penn, Corresponding Secretary, South Atlanta, Ga.

The interest of all is so incited in this matter, and information may be obtained by writing to the headquarters of the Negro Young People's Christian and Educational Congress, South Atlanta, Ga.

THE NEGRO NEWSPAPERS THE ONLY POWERFUL LEADERS LEFT.

(By S. P. Mitchell, Pres. N. I. Council.)

The above caption may seem to many quite a radical expression. But we should concede to the "truth," matters not whence it came. The Negro Preacher, has to a great extent, lost his power to herd the people into a flock of progressive unity. Church union, theoretically is more abundant to-day than eighteen years ago; practically, further apart. I shall refrain from mentioning why I believe such is the existing condition of to-day, but with all due respect to the Ministry and Church, I cannot say that any agency has done more good in the past for the race, than the Church.

The politicians of course because of the technicalities connected with the political regime in this country, failed in their time to know the necessity of a division of action, but a unity in purpose. Therefore the people are now at the bottom round of the ladder, from whence they descended so hastily thirty years ago. We doubt very much the ability of the politicians to do anything now. We cannot be holed easily under the wing of the political "bosses."

Educators to the front. Not more than twelve years ago the special educational craze lighted into the camps of Negrodom, from the Atlanta Exposition went out the songs of a "New

CONSPIRACY CHARGE PROVEN IN TWO CASES.

L. W. Pulles and Rev. George McGones Are Convicted.

Prisoners Charged with Making an Effort to Defraud the Capital Traction Company by False Testimony in Personal Injury Case.

Llewellyn W. Pulles and Rev. George McGones, both colored, were convicted of conspiracy Saturday in Criminal Court No. 1. The trial, which was begun on Tuesday last, was presided over by Justice Anderson and attracted considerable attention as was shown by the large attendance each day. The defendants always gave excellent reputations in the community, and this, together with the fact that they were charged with attempting to defraud one of the local street railroad companies by offering to furnish false testimony in a suit for damages increased the interest.

The specific charge against the defendants was that McGones offered to testify falsely in connection with the suit of the administrator of the estate of Charles Brown, colored, against the Capital Traction Company, and that Pulles, as attorney for the former, took part in perfecting the agreement.

The testimony offered at the trial showed that Charles Brown was killed on the tracks of the Capital Traction Company on G street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, on the night of May 12 last. McGones held himself out as the only eye witness to the accident which resulted in the death of Brown. He, however, was not a witness at the Coroner's inquest, which was held on the day following the accident.

Approached Mr. Dunlop.

Sometime after this the administrator of the estate of Brown wrote and asked McGones to make him a sworn statement of the circumstances under which Brown came to his death. This, he said, he would do, but did not. During the early part of the month of September following McGones approached Mr. George T. Dunlop, the president of the Capital Traction Company, and stated that he had been asked by those interested in Brown's estate to testify in their behalf in a suit or damages which was to be brought. He stated, however, that he did not wish to deal with the administrator of the Brown estate, but preferred to deal with the railroad company. He further stated that the administrator of the Brown estate had offered him \$300 to testify in the suit. If the Capital Traction people, however, would give him a similar sum he would give testimony in their favor.

McGones is said to have acknowledged to Mr. George T. Dunlop, Jr., assistant attorney for the company, that the death of Brown was due entirely to the negligence of the corporation's agents. Notwithstanding this, McGones said that he would agree to give evidence favorable to the railroad company, or else absent himself from the jurisdiction when the matter came to trial. In keeping with this statement, he signed a contract which was produced as evidence against him at the trial.

McGones' Proposition.

In his own defense McGones testified that he visited Mr. Dunlop in response to a letter he received from the Capital Traction Company relative to the death of Charles Brown. The paper he signed he said, was prepared by Mr. Dunlop, who read it hurriedly to him. After he and Pulles had affixed their signatures to it, he said, Mr. Dunlop turned them both out of his office. A day or two after this, McGones said he was arrested on a charge of conspiracy.

Pulles also visited Mr. Dunlop on one or two occasions in reference to the testimony of McGones, and his name also appeared upon the agreement signed by McGones. While testifying in his own defense, he, however, claimed that he merely signed the agreement as a witness and not as one of the principals in the transaction. The testimony in the case was concluded Friday afternoon, and Justice Anderson began the consideration of instructions to the jury yesterday morning. It was not until about noon that the arguments were commenced.

The case was given to the jury at 5:30 p. m. and a verdict was returned in less than an hour.

The government was represented by assistant attorney Taylor and the defendants by attorneys W. Calvin Chase Thomas L. Jones and Judge Mackey.

THE RIVER QUEEN.

The River Queen under the Management of Mr. L. J. Woolen is open for business. Go at once and select your mate.

HOME SEEKERS AND COLONISTS' RATES VIA B. AND O. R. R.

To California, Washington and Oregon points \$48.00. Proportionate reductions to intermediate points. For full information apply at B. and O. R. R. Ticket Offices—707 5th St., 619 Pa. Ave. and Depot N. J. Ave. and C St.

Helping Him Along.

Mr. Timmid—I don't suppose it would be proper for me to kiss you on such short acquaintance?

Miss Innit—No, I suppose not; but isn't it too bad we haven't been acquainted longer?—Tit-Bits.

VALUABLE WOODEN LEG.

Old Junk Dealer Had \$15,000 in Bills, a Will and Temperance Pledge Concealed in It.

For 25 years Gideon Mason, a junk dealer of Trenton, N. J., carried his savings around in his wooden leg and when he died he was worth \$15,000 in cash.

Mason lost his leg in a railroad accident years ago. He never would tell whence he came. He had known better days, he said, and rum had caused his downfall.

When he was able to get out on crutches he took the pledge. Friends



MASON AND HIS OUTFIT.

bought him a wooden leg and a push cart, gave him a few dollars and he began buying and selling junk.

Mason prospered. When the first wooden leg was worn out, Mason appeared with one of his own manufacture. It was very clumsy, bulging at the top.

During the past six years Mason was accompanied on his rounds by a dog that was equipped with a wooden leg made by Mason to take the place of one it had lost.

Mason the other day was found stretched on his bed, dead.

The county physician found a cavity in Mason's wooden leg in which were concealed a will, \$15,000 in bills, and the pledge he had taken and kept for 25 years. The will was holographic; it set aside a certain amount to pay the expense of burial and provided for the care of the dog as long as it should live, gave \$5,000 to Hartwell, and the residue to be spent in buying artificial limbs for worthy cripples in Mercer county.

Two days after the death of Mason the dog was found dead on the grave of its master. In accordance with Mason's wish, expressed in his will, the dog was buried at his feet.

MARY WAS SURPRISED.

Her Father Told Her She Was Dead, But the Girl Proved Herself Very Much Alive.

Scores of residents of Coney Island hurried to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koster, in Surf avenue, to attend a funeral. Instead, they attended a merry-making.

Mr. Koster is one of the best known residents of the island, and his daughter Mary, 21 years old, is one of its most popular young women. Koster received a black-bordered envelope containing a note announcing, to his astonishment and great



"HELLO, POP! HOW ARE YOU?"

grief that Mary had died at the home of relatives in Newark, N. J.

Recovering from the shock, Mr. Koster informed all the friends of the family, stating that the funeral services would be held on Sunday. He then obtained an undertaker and went to Newark to get the body. Arriving at the Newark house, Mr. Koster found no corpse on the door. He was angrily upbraiding a relative for lack of respect, when the girl herself appeared and shouted:

"Hello, pop! How are you?"

After explanation he started back for Coney Island with his daughter. In his joy at finding his daughter alive Mr. Koster forgot to notify friends and relatives that there would be no funeral, and on Sunday the floral pieces in memory of Miss Koster began to arrive.



They Say.

Cowards retreat when they are confronted.

The colored politicians are at a stand still.

Don't be worried when you know you are right.

Think wisely always and express yourself accordingly.

Gratitude is found in the honest hearts.

Be kind always and honest in your expressions.

If you have good friends keep them.

Ex-candidate Bryan is after ex-President Cleveland.

Bryan never knows when to quit talking.

The colored men must get together.

What has become of the report of the Normal School.

The principal is entitled to some consideration.

Will the High School be turned into an industrial school.

There will be no more business High School.

What are our school officials doing.

The colored citizen must be up and doing.

His property will be confiscated soon.

His schools are going from him.

What may the people expect next.

President Roosevelt will aim to be nominated.

This is a peculiar age and don't you forget it.

Some things will come to pass if you are not careful.

All things will end well if you do well.

The man who does good deeds will be given credit for them.

Ohio will have the next President.

Indiana is making a good race for the honor.

Booker Washington will be an object of the past.

Edward H. Deas is making a manly fight.

Who told Booker T. Washington to give out the Lyon's interview.

It looks strange that a publication should be made of a confidential talk.

Is the southern wizzard true to his trust.

There is more behind it and you will see.

Promises made are easily broken.

This is an age of wonders.

Powell will be retained, so the candidates should withdraw.

It is not time to select candidates yet.

New York will disappoint many.

Postmaster Payne is a politician but not strong enough to win the next fight.

John C. New of Indiana will control that delegation.

You cannot subsidize him.

All that looks fair, is some times cloudy behind glasses.

Why is the business High School to be turned into an industrial school.

Don't say a word but watch events.

It is not strange to see our enemies turn against us.

Gorman will be a candidate for the democratic nomination.

Think well and do your duty.

Be what you are and nothing more.

Read THE BEE if you want a good paper.

Don't believe all you hear.

All questions have two sides to them.

Think well before you consent to act.

Politics will be warm soon.

There will be an investigation of southern frauds.

What has become of Tillman.

Europe's Military Bureau.

France has a soldier to every 59 inhabitants, Germany one to every 59, Italy one to every 126, Russia one to every 134, and Great Britain one to every 100.

SHE SHUNS SOCIETY.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain Positively Dislikes Publicity.

American Wife of British Colonial Secretary Has Done Much to Advance Her Husband's Political Influence.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, the American wife of the British colonial secretary, is almost as little known as her distinguished husband is famous. The fact makes the accompanying picture of her especially interesting, for, so far as known, it is the first good portrait of her ever published. It is from a painting by an English artist.

Mrs. Chamberlain accompanied her husband to the Guild hall the other day on the occasion of his being presented with the freedom of the city of London, but in every one of the numerous pictures which were taken and drawn of the ceremony Mrs. Chamberlain is shown with her back turned deliberately upon the artist. The circumstance is worth mentioning as being typical of the lady's dislike of publicity. In the American colony in London she is practically unknown, and even in Birmingham, the colonial secretary's home, though his charming wife is a favorite, it is generally understood that social life has few attractions for her.

Mrs. Chamberlain is the daughter of W. C. Endicott, formerly judge of the supreme court of Massachusetts and secretary of war during Cleveland's first administration. He had "old-fashioned" ideas on how girls should be brought up, and pretty Mary Endicott spent more time over her books than she did at dances and football games. Her studies and the strong sympathy that existed between her and her distinguished father gave her an interest in things political that made her an ideal wife for the English statesman who fell in love with her and to whom she was married in 1888.

Herein we find the second reason for Mrs. Chamberlain's lack of en-



MRS. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.
(The Pretty American Wife of the British Colonial Secretary.)

thusiasm over "functions." She is, and has been since her marriage, absorbed in her husband's career. She knows English politics from beginning to end, and whenever there is a crisis due in the house of commons Mrs. Chamberlain is to be seen in the ladies' gallery, one of the most interested listeners to the debate. During the life of Gladstone the regularity with which his wife attended the sessions of the house of commons was rivaled only by that of the American girl who was beginning to be pointed out as some one worth remembering.

That her practical self-effacement is by no means due to lack of capacity is proved by Mrs. Chamberlain's extreme popularity not only among her husband's political friends but in his household. At the beginning of her married life she had no easy part to play, for she was her husband's third wife and had grown up step-children, the eldest of whom, Austin Chamberlain, was older than she. At that time, too, her husband's political position was extremely uncertain, neither of the two great parties being especially well disposed toward him.

However, he is now one of the men of the hour in England, and it is probable that his position will make it necessary for his wife to entertain rather lavishly at their town house in Prince's Gate during the coronation season, a prospect to which she undoubtedly is looking forward with little enthusiasm.

Jerry's Mean Little Game.
The United States post office department has a violent prejudice against double-jointed names for towns. This prejudice has worked harm to a deserving little town in California which had a Spanish name for nearly a century. This is Corte Madera, in Marin county. The Corte Maderans having no post office had to go several miles to get their mail. They put the requisite machinery at work to have the place declared a post office, but the most enterprising man in the town was one Jerry Adams, the keeper of a cross-roads saloon. To the Washington authorities he represented that "Corte Madera" was too long a name. To this the post office authorities lent a willing ear, and the subtle Jerry suggested to them that a more euphonious and convenient name was "Adams." They at once agreed. Now the Corte Maderans have their post office, but they have lost their beautiful Spanish name, and their town is named after the keeper of the local saloon.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT

House & Herrman

The Only Complete Housefurnishing Establishment Washington.

Chas. E. Spielfeder

Manufacturer of Plain and Ornamental

IRON RAILING

Iron Porches, Window Guards, Grills, Balconies, Gratings, Cellular Doors, Etc., of Every Description.

Builders' Work A Specialty

All work Firstclass.

Shop in Rear of 1344 H Street, N. E.

GET THE

When you are about to be deceived by a cheap imitation, be sure to get the

Most Popular

or a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. You will then get a sewing machine that is noted as the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Lig t Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

New Home

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, also in both sides of needle (patented), no other has it. New Stand (patented), driving wheel has adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to a minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., VALLEY, MASS., BOSTON, MASS., 25 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL., ST. LOUIS, MO., DALLAS, TEXAS, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., ATLANTA, GA.

S. OPPENHEIMER & BROS., 514 Ninth St., N. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Elegant Club Rye Whiskey

J. F. KEENAN

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER,

462 PENN. AVENUE, N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

HOLIDAY AT—

JOHN RICKLES' BUFFET,

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wines, Liquors,

and Cigars.

Heurich's Beer 50¢ per bottle. Over-

holt Whiskey \$1.00 per Quart, 10¢ per drink.

Cor. 6th and C Streets Northwest, Washington, D. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

X-RAYS FOR CANCER.

Pronounced a Reliable Cure by Eminent Medical Men.

Leading New York Investigators Announce the Result of Recent Experiments—Dr. Morton's Conclusions Summed Up.

The highest medical authorities have at last announced that a cure for cancer has been found. At the latest meeting of the academy of medicine, held in New York city, Dr. William J. Morton declared that cancer could be cured by the X-rays, that new penetrating light discovered by Prof. Roentgen, the German scientist.

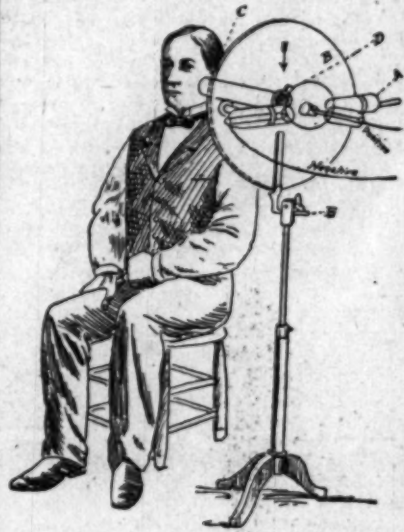
Dr. Morton's claim was corroborated by Dr. Francis H. Williams, of Boston; Dr. A. B. Johnson, Dr. Charles W. Allen, Dr. W. D. Coley and Dr. John A. For- dyce, of New York.

Dr. Morton and Dr. Coley exhibited patients to the 300 or more doctors who were assembled, showing the last marks of cancers that had been dried up by the new method of treatment. Some time ago Dr. Morton noticed that if the X-rays were shot through a glass bowl of water containing a number of small jellyfish the jellyfish acted as if suddenly paralyzed. It was impossible for the tiny creatures to live in the fierce, hot light that was turned upon them.

It has been known for years by doctors that a cancer is very like a bowl packed full of tiny jellyfish. The little living atoms are so small that no microscope can separate them, but no one doubts any longer that the cancer germ is a distinct and living thing.

Up to the present time the most successful treatment of a cancer has been to cut it out with the surgeon's knife, but this has always been an uncertain method, as the cancer would grow again if a single germ were left behind.

With the use of the X-rays this uncertainty is said to be at an end. The germ-killing rays may be sent entirely around the cancer like ferrets into



LATEST CURE FOR CANCER.
(Diagram Showing Method of Treating Patient with X-Rays.)

every hole and corner of a rat-infested building.

No germ can hide from an X-ray, and the heat may be so regulated as to paralyze the germ, yet not to cause any injury to the healthy flesh, bone and muscle.

If the rays are turned on too strongly they are apt to burn the patient, or may even cause gangrene. This fact will prevent amateurs or "quacks" from meddling with the new treatment.

With regard to the electric treatment of disease, says the New York World, there are few if any higher authorities in the world than Dr. Morton, who has been for years a professor of nervous and mental diseases in the New York post-graduate medical school and hospital. He is the originator of the "high-frequency" current of electricity, by which the best results in medical treatment are obtained. The editorial committee of the Archives of the Roentgen Ray have recently chosen Dr. Morton to be their American representative.

In an article written for the current number of the Medical Record Dr. Morton calls attention to a number of remarkable cures effected by the X-ray method.

Dr. Morton sums up his conclusions as follows:

"What is accomplished by the X-ray? 1. Relief from excruciating pain and constant suffering, often immediately. 2. Reduction in the size of the new growth. 3. Establishment of the process of repair. 4. Removal of the odor, if present. 5. Cessation of the discharge. 6. Softening and disappearance of lymphatic nodes. 7. Disappearance even of lymphatic enlargements not directly submitted to treatment and often quite distant. 8. Removal of the cachectic color and appearance of the skin. 9. Improvement in the general health. 10. Cure, up to date, of a certain number of malignant growths."

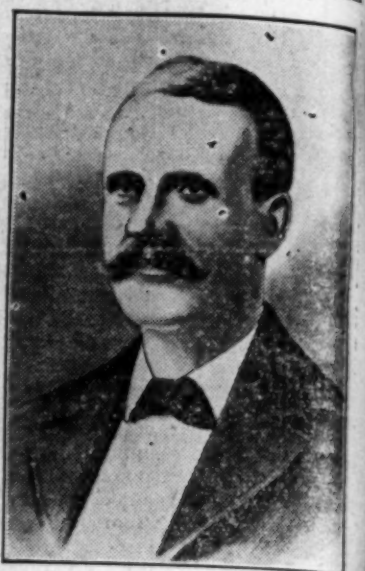
Insects as Human Food.

Those who object to the eating of meat as the term is usually understood will be interested in learning of a new movement whose leaders oppose the consumption of beef and mutton, but are equally hostile to vegetarianism. A French entomologist, M. Daguin, has discovered a compromise which he cordially recommends in the shape of insect food. He speaks on the subject with authority, "having tasted several hundred species of raw, boiled, fried, broiled, roasted and hashed insects." But the most popular insect food of all, he declares, is locust flour, which the Bedonins take boiled in milk or fried and served with rice.

HAILED AS PROPHET.

Postmaster General Payne Considered an Infallible Political Prognosticator by His Friends.

Mr. Henry C. Payne, the new postmaster general, is a remarkable type of the modern political leader who dominates by the same kind of genius which builds vast fortunes. A sound capacity for organization; a shrewd judgment of men; an imperturbable mentality which accomplishes its purposes by means of intellectual instead of emotional processes—these are felt to be the principal characteristics of the man who is spoken of among the party leaders as the "political member" of President Roosevelt's cabinet. No trait of Mr. Payne's character is more conspicuous than his political



HON. HENRY C. PAYNE.
(Postmaster General of the United States and Party Leader.)

sagacity. Among newspaper men he is held to be a political prophet without a peer. The manner in which his reputation was earned is decidedly interesting. In the campaign of 1896 Mr. Payne declined to give out any estimates until a fortnight before election. Then the reporters were called into his room at national republican headquarters, and he read from a slip of paper a list of states which, in his opinion, would give their electoral votes for Mr. McKinley. Mr. Payne's estimate was printed in the newspapers of the west, and when the returns came in it was found that he had made a mistake in regard to only one state.

There is, however, another side to his nature known only to his most intimate friends. This says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, is his devotion to his wife, who has but recently escaped from a period of invalidism which extended over many years. For much of that time she was unable to leave her room and suffered the most intense agony. To lessen her pain and bring into her life gleams of brightness have formed the dominant purpose of his life. His devotion to her has been of a rarely tender and untiring kind.

PRINCE ADALBERT.

Third Son of Emperor William, a Bright Naval Cadet, May Visit New York Very Soon.

Among the 50 cadets on the German naval training ship Charlotte, which may arrive at New York toward the end of April, is Prince Adalbert, the third son of Emperor Wilhelm II. He is a bright-faced boy of 18, and has been an officer in both the army and navy since his



PRINCE ADALBERT OF PRUSSIA.
(Third Son of Kaiser Wilhelm, About to Visit America.)

tenth birthday. On this account, although still a cadet in actual training, he enjoys all the privileges of an officer. It is not likely that the officers will accept many invitations during their visit, although it is possible that they will visit Washington. In that case Prince Adalbert will be presented to President Roosevelt by the German ambassador. The Charlotte is one of a fleet of training vessels maintained by the German navy. She is a similar vessel to the Moltke, which recently visited this country.

Dog Breaks Man's Leg.

David L. Black, of Middletown, N. Y., was the victim of a peculiar accident. He was standing on the sidewalk on Fulton street watching a horse that was being led to a shop to be shod, when a small dog began snapping at the horse's heels. Suddenly the horse kicked with both feet and sent the dog flying through the air with almost cannon ball force. Before Black could get out of the way the dog struck him on the leg below the knee, breaking both bones. The dog soon recovered, shook himself, and trotted down the street, apparently unharmed.

ADVANTAGE OF BAILEYS Improved Truss.

tion with perfect safety. All uncomfortable and injurious steel spring pressure is avoided. The pad is held in place by woven bands, which retain an equal pressure in all positions of the body. It can be worn in bed, a great desideratum to the young as tending to a perfect cure. It is the only suitable truss for children and females. The proper amount of pressure can be brought to bear and maintained in any position without pinching or bruising the wearer. It will cure hernia if placed on the patient sufficiently early. Excepting umbilical, it is the best truss ever offered for all kinds of hernia. It is so perfect and comfortable in its adjustment that the patient in a short time forgets he is wearing it. (See the certificate of Mr. Daniel Johnson.) Sent postage paid to any address on receipt of price; \$3 for single and \$4 for double truss. In ordering, give location of hernia, right or left side and measurement. Satisfaction given. Money refunded when the truss is returned in good order. Address:

L. C. Bailey.

Room 15, 609 F St., N. W. or 2921 M St., N. W., Was. D. C.

CENTER MARKET.

Miller & Krogmann,

—DEALERS IN—

Hams, Bacon, Lard,

Beef and Beef Tongues.

"Dove Brand" Hams a Specialty

451, 452 and 453 Center Market.

401 302 Northern Liberty Market.

WILBUR F. NASH

500 CENTRE MARKET,

Hams, Bacon, Lard.

DRIED AND CHIPPED BEEF,

COOKED HAMS, TONGUES

BRANCHES:

169 Centre Market, 94 & 95 O St. Market, Residence, 122 M St. N. W.

The Bee.

—PUBLISHED AT—
111 STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D. C.
as second-class mail matter.
ESTABLISHED 1882.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year..... \$2.00
Six months..... 1.00
Three months..... .60
City subscribers, monthly..... 2

In his second contribution to the *Collier's Weekly*, Frederick Palmer, in the issue of April 12, 1903, upon "The Joyous South of Today," comments at some length upon the conduct and effects of Booker T. Washington's school, at Tuskegee, Ala.

The article is well written but is replete with suggestion that the South is not the place for the skilled laborer and that the field of Agriculture is the only one in which he may be permitted to operate untrammelled by the opposition of the whites.

The impression is being sown very generally that most of the students at Tuskegee complete their course and are thereby equipped to compete successfully with the white brother. Light is thrown on this subject by the statement of a gentleman reputed to be in highest standing at the South. This is what he says:

"The pity is that the school graduates so few, and so many students leave it when they have only a smattering instead of waiting until they are thoroughly masters of some one trade. The danger is that the North will spoil Washington and through him spoil the school."

If this be true it would seem that the school is doing a positive harm instead of a permanent good. One of the most unfortunate results of our educational systems is the turning loose of a considerable number of half-educated boys and girls, who possess just enough education to make them pride-blown and unwilling to perform labor for which they are most equipped. These people parade themselves as ex-students at this or that educational institution and do much to deceive their own race as well as the whites. It were far better for the race, if Booker T. Washington sought fewer pupils and insisted that each should agree to complete the full course, rather than scow the country for mere numbers, the most of whom get a smattering of a trade.

It is high time that positive beneficial results be demanded of so-called leaders and educators, before accrediting to them honor and success. The correspondent takes up the theme and characterizes the institution as effecting but little along proper lines.

Concerning the pupils who leave the institution, he gives expression to the following—

"To make him a machinist is as hard as Tuskegee comes to preparing a student for a place in the steel mills of Birmingham; to teach her to darn socks as near as it comes to preparing a girl to take charge of a loom in a cotton mill. The institution recognizes the limitations of the race which called it into existence. In the cotton mill negroes are employed only in the picking room. If one appeared in any other department the hands would either quit work or put him out promptly. Most cotton operatives are Southern born and bred."

This not only corroborates what is said by the white gentleman of high standing above referred to, but indicates the temper of the South with respect to the chances of colored citizens to obtain employment. It would seem that the bars are being built higher and higher, more and more impregnable against the colored people at the South who desire to operate in the more remunerative vocations. All of this talk and bluster about the marvellously good work being done at Tuskegee would seem to be but little more substantial or reliable than flatus. The oft-repeated boast that the southern colored

man if permitted to work side by side with the white skilled laborer in all of the various spheres, seems not to be bourn out by the facts. In that section the edict has gone forth that Negroes must do the unskilled labor while the skilled labor is "absolutely the white man's realm." Here is what the correspondent goes on to say—

SKILLED AND UNSKILLED LABOR
"But in the steel mills absolutely the same rule of the employes' own making applies. Under lease from the State the convicts mine the coal in the Alabama mines. Negroes do the unskilled labor about the furnaces; but skilled labor is absolutely the white man's realm. A negro puddler would be boycotted."

This does not bear out what we are constantly hearing and seeing in print, namely, that Booker Washington's school is preparing the way for the revolution in the industrial districts in the South whereby negroes are to be transformed from "hewers of wood and drawers of water" into skilled citizens, applying their trades and professions through all the ramifications of business. It would seem that the southern white man is as determined to day to keep the Negro out of remunerative employments as he was forty years ago, all of the boasts of Washington to the contrary notwithstanding.

CAT FOUGHT EAGLE

Saved from Bird's Talons by Train Man's Intervention.

Strange Struggle in the Mountains of Pennsylvania—How a Water Snake Led a Black Snake to Its Destruction.

The vicinity of Susquehanna, Pa., must be great place for wild animals of all sorts, or it is the headquarters of one of the most accomplished newspaper liars of our time. To the Chicago Inter Ocean this individual writes that Engineer Gardner has a big black cat, named Bob, which is his constant companion on his engine. Winter finds the cat snuggled up upon the cushions of the cab, and the running board is his airing quarters. Bob is a prime favorite with the men all along the division.

For a week a big American eagle has been seen in the bend of the road near the state line, and the trainmen have tried firing shots at him, without bringing him down. When Bob has been taking his airing upon the running board the big eagle has eyed him parrotly and greeted him with fierce screams and flapping of his wings.

As the day express was dashing around the curve on Sunday morning, Bob was on the running board, enjoying the sunlight. Quick as a flash the eagle dashed downward from a big hemlock and seized the cat, when a terrific battle ensued.

Bob retreated to the pilot and put up a gallant defense with teeth and nails, and for three minutes honors were easy, but the bird got a neck hold on the cat, and in a moment more would have been in the air but for the opportune arrival of the fireman, who, armed with an iron bar, attacked the eagle, which dropped the cat and tried to defend itself against the man.

The bird's second battle was brief, for two blows from the iron placed it



BOB DEFENDED HIMSELF.

hors de combat. While the fireman dragged the dead eagle to the cab Bob followed, licking his lacerations and purring in triumph. He will probably hereafter ride inside the cab. The eagle measured six feet from tip to tip of wings.

Near the Canaan creek, one day in October, a water snake met a black snake. The reptiles did not immediately clinch, but hissed fiercely and circled around each other as if seeking for an opening. The black snake pressed matters, and in a few seconds succeeded in getting the tail of his opponent into his mouth, and to preclude all possibility of an escape began to eat toward the head.

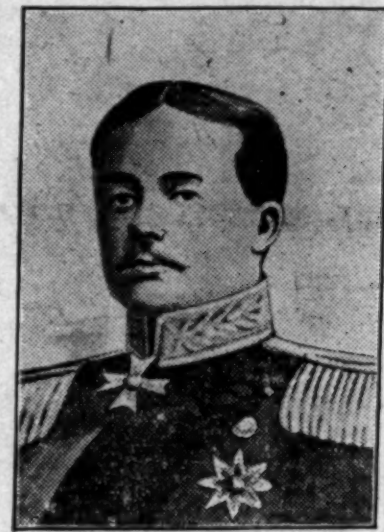
This was exactly what the water snake wanted. It started on a straight line for the stream, and his consumer following him, and dining upon him simultaneously, was, of

AN UNWILLING HEIR.

Prince William Ernest of Saxe-Weimar Who May Reign in the Kingdom of Holland.

Queen Wilhelmina's recent disappointment in the hope of an heir brings into prominence Prince William Ernest of Saxe-Weimar, who is at present the heir apparent to the throne of the Netherlands and who inherited from his grandmother, besides immense properties, a fortune amounting to \$20,000,000.

It was rather an extraordinary chance that made this young man of 27 grand duke of one of the most important of the Saxon duchies, as well as next in succession to the girl queen of Holland, supposing, of course, that



PRINCE WILLIAM ERNEST.
(Saxe-Weimar Sprig of Royalty Who May Be King of Holland.)

her majesty is not blessed with offspring. His mother was the daughter of King William II. of Holland and the sister of Queen Wilhelmina's father, William III. Probably nothing was further from the princess's mind than that one day a son of hers would become heir apparent to the throne, for, besides the king, she had another brother, Prince Henry, and before she married the eldest son of the grand duke of Saxe-Weimar and left Holland for Germany both her royal brother and Prince Henry had married and the king had an heir.

Fortune, however, was bent on playing pranks. The king's son became dissipated and died unmarried, after a checkered career, and although Prince Henry married twice he had no children by either union. So it happened that, late in life, the grand duchess of Saxe-Weimar found herself in the remarkable position of heiress presumptive to a little girl, her own niece, now Queen Wilhelmina.

Naturally, the Dutch people, who for many years have been perplexed by the uncertain succession to the throne, would much prefer a son of their beloved queen as monarch to the grand duke, and that young man himself is credited with hoping sincerely that his cousin and her consort may be blessed with an heir.

MISS ISABELLE HAGNER.

Civil-Service Reformers Object to Her Acting as Social Secretary to the President's Wife.

Civil service reformers have discovered what they believe to be a clear evasion of the law in the fact that Miss Isabelle Hagner is carried on the rolls of the war department as a clerk at \$840 per annum. She is detailed away from her desk to serve as the social private secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Root.

The reformers to whose attention this case has been called say that it



MISS ISABELLE HAGNER.
(Social Secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Root.)

might be proper and legal to detail Miss Hagner as the secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt, but they ask what warrant of law exists to supply her services in a similar capacity to the wife of the secretary of war.

The art of successfully fulfilling the duties of private secretary is one that appeals to many gentlemen, and many have incurred considerable expense fitting themselves for this work. These ladies resent the fact that Miss Hagner fills two such important posts on such a meager salary, and they have brought their grievances to the attention of some senators and representatives, who will investigate.

It is contended that the secretary who attends to the white house work should not receive less than \$100 a month. They also consider that Miss Hagner should either remain at her desk at the war department or resign. The experience of the past winter has taught Mrs. Roosevelt that she needs some one who can give her entire time to the labor. Miss Hagner, in addition to serving Mrs. Root, acts in a similar capacity for Mrs. Dewey and Mrs. Hanna. There evidently will be much opposition to Miss Hagner's appointment to the white house if she is continued on the war department rolls.

SAVED HER JEWELS.

How Timid Little Cora Outwitted a Bold Burglar.

Even After He Had Secured All of Resolute Julia's Rings and Money—Unique Study of American Maiden Nature.

Of the two girls one would say Julia is by far the better protection against burglars. Cora is small and quiet and sweet to see and hear. Julia is five feet ten, generously built as to bony framework, and she was born with a dare against all the world. Cora has a nice conscience, Julia none. When Cora tells a lie it is not one, for a lie is a statement calculated to deceive, and no mortal was ever deceived by one of Cora's fibs. Julia, however, fibs by nature and tells the truth only for expediency. Julia has always taken care of herself and seems mean healthy. Cora has always been taken care of and is of a plastic temperament. Yet the two are bosom friends, despite their differences, and Cora admires Julia and Julia dominates over Cora.

The other night, says the Chicago Daily News, it happened that Julia stayed all night with Cora. It also happened that no one else was in the house save Cora's mother. The absence of masculine protection was bitterly bemoaned by Cora, who had received that day the pleasing little sum of \$110, which was in cash and in the house. Julia sniffed scornfully as she deposited her two ten-dollar bills in the tiny drawer of Cora's writing desk.

"What earthly account would a man be?" she demanded. "I'm not afraid of any burglar that ever drew a pistol. Put your money here and stop fussing."

But Cora fussed and grew exasperatingly nervous over the matter, and finally decided to keep it all where it was, in the little chamomile bag about her neck.

Two hours later Julia, roused by a slight noise, sat up in bed and looked



"I AIN'T GOIN' TO HURT YOU."

squarely down the pleasing perspective of a revolver. Her gasp roused Cora, who also sat upright and viewed the spectacle. Instinctively the two girls grasped hands, and Julia drew in her breath as one breathes when about to expel it in one forcible yell. The grim figure before them seemed to recognize the sound.

"Don't you scream, lady," he said, warningly. "I ain't goin' to hurt you, but I want to know where your money and rings are."

"Take that horrible thing away," Julia said, in a voice that Cora did not recognize, it was so thin and quavery. "Here are my rings and my money's yonder in that desk—the little drawer." She held out her hands.

"Good," said the gentlemanly housebreaker, as he pocketed three rings and gained possession of the money, still keeping the girls carefully covered with the revolver. Then he came back to the bed. "Now you!" He was standing over Cora. Julia turned sick with dread. That frail little thing beside her—what would be the effect, not so much of the loss of the money she had but of the fright and shock?

"I'm staying all night with her," said Cora, calmly. "I haven't a single thing with me."

A slight gasp from Julia made the masked gentleman turn a threatening glance on her, but Julia had no spirit left for screaming. She sat up and listened to the conversation.

"No," said Cora, sweetly, in reply to a stern question, "not even a pocketbook."

"Give me your rings, then," growled the baffled burglar, convinced of the truth of her words by her utter confidence and lack of constraint.

"I don't wear rings at all," said Cora, frankly holding up her hands.

Julia gasped again as she thought of the two solitaires and the diamond and emerald one and the beautiful ruby that had gleamed on Cora's hands in the moonlight just as they went to sleep. Yet they were quite bare now.

"Anybody else here?" the burglar growled again in deep disgust.

"Just her ma," said Cora, with a gesture toward the dumb and stricken Julia. "I wish you'd go now, please."

"Anything to oblige you," remarked the burglar.

"Where had you put them all?" asked Julia, as the burglar vanished.

"Here with my money," said Cora, faintly touching the chamomile bag. "Oh, Julia, I'm perfectly sick with fright."

"Fehaw!" said Julia, grimly; "I'm cool as a cucumber."

SAVED BY RED COAT.

Engineer Mistook Baby's Cloak for Danger Signal and Stopped Train Just in Time.

Engineer David Whitsell was bringing Burlington train No. 186, Conductor Everett Dyer, from Lyons to Denver, Cal., the other afternoon. It was a heavy freight carrying stone and coal. At a rapid pace the engineer was guiding it to Lafayette. The grade permits of high speed and No. 186 was making time, flashing past mine buildings and a few hoboes scattered on the outskirts of the town.

Rounding a curve, W. J. Fickler, who was acting as brakeman and was riding in the cab, grabbed Whitsell's arm.



MOTHER SEIZED HER BABY.

From the cab window Fickler had seen a red flag, the signal of danger, waving down the track. The distance was probably 500 feet. The engineer with all haste applied the air and reversed the lever. The heavy train responded with a jar and rumble, and, sliding with ever-decreasing speed, came to a stop within 20 feet of a little child, a girl of about two years of age, wearing a red cloak with a lace collar.

The child was standing between the rails as if rooted there, gazing at the locomotive with the liveliest curiosity. It was the color of the cloak, a mere speck of red in the converging lines of steel, that had saved her from death under the wheels. As the train was slowing up, Whitsell gave the whistle leeway and with hoarse screams and the bell tried to frighten the child into a realization of her danger. There was a horrible fear in the hearts of both men that the train would not stop in time.

The whistle attracted the attention of the inmates of a miner's house near the track. A woman ran swiftly to the track, seized the child in the red cloak, kissed it as she hugged it to her breast, burst into weeping as she carried her lustily crying burden down the slight embankment. She forgot to thank the train crew, but that didn't matter. They were used to stopping at danger signals.

SWAIN WAS BASHFUL.

Young Missourian Informs Preacher That He Was Bent on "Committing Matrimony."

"I want to commit matrimony!" "Dr. E. L. Powell, in the Louisville Courier Journal, tells the story of a bashful Missourian swain who blurted out this sentence in one of his mad endeavors to make his desires known. It was in the early years of the ministry of Dr. Powell, when he had a charge in Missouri in the good old days before every Missourian had to be "shown." There came to his home one morning a gawky individual, who, disoriented, so to speak, as



"I ER WANT ER-ER-ER!"

he bowed himself into the presence of the preacher.

"I-er-er-want er-er-er—" and he took a big swallow at the lump in his throat, but, like Banquo's ghost, it would not down.

Dr. Powell knew what was coming, but he gave his tall caller no encouragement.

The more the fellow tried to get out of the scrape the more entangled he became. He would lead up to the subject and would be on the verge of imparting the momentous information, when a break would come in his voice and he would shift his talk to weather. Finally in sheer desperation he managed to jerk out the words:

"Parson, I want to commit matrimony."

The teeth came together with a gnash, as he bit off the last word. The sentence came as a life preserver. A kindly twinkle in Dr. Powell's eye brought the Missourian back to earth and arrangements for the ceremony were forthwith made.

Dr. Powell says he has heard of committing murder, but committing matrimony was a new one on him.

GIRLS FIGHT A DUEL.

Both Fell in Love with an Indian Trapper and Then Wanted to Kill Each Other.

Two young American girls, brought up by careful mothers in homes of wealth, luxury, and refinement, accustomed from babyhood to all the ultra-conventionalities of polite society of the cities in which they lived, met recently in the Wisconsin woods, armed with rifles, and anxious each one to kill the other for love of a handsome quarter-breed Indian trapper. The two young girls, who, in all their lives, had hardly been out of a city, met in the woods and within two weeks both were in love with an Indian guide.



JIM MERELY LAUGHED.

a Howgli of a man, and were ready to do murder upon each other for him.

The two girls are Della Shorest, of Philadelphia, the daughter of a wealthy lumberman, who owns many acres of hard and soft wood near Fenlon, Wis., and Evelyn Mahoney, daughter of a Milwaukee lumberman, whose extensive holdings find their headquarters at Mellen, Wis.

It happened that Jim Short, a handsome and muscular guide, had been recommended to each of the girls by the young men of their acquaintance as a superb snowshoe and ski teacher.

Each took a good many lessons of him, and each without knowing it fell in love with him. Then each found out that the other took lessons of him. Each was jealous and each upbraided Short. He laughed, then each girl became furious at the other one.

Finally the girls met, and the Philadelphia maid jumped from the wagon she was driving and plied the horse-whip across the face, neck, and back of Miss Mahoney, who was walking with Short.

As a result, says the Chicago Tribune, a duel was arranged a few days ago in a clearing between Mellen and Fenlon. The seconds—country girls—decided there should be no bloodshed, air rifles were secured from Ashland, and the two city girls told they were just alike and of the latest pattern.

The Philadelphia girl fired when the Milwaukee maid was about to pull the trigger. Miss Mahoney felt the blow on her chest and fell. When she found that the air gun bullet had not touched the skin she was ready for a reconciliation.

So was the other girl, who thought she was a murderess.

WAS GLAD TO ESCAPE.

One Woman Beats a Burglar with a Washboard and Another Shoots at Him.

Mrs. Jennie Williams, of Sioux City, Ia., late at night, finding her door apparently about to be blown open by the wind, attempted to shut it, when she found a burglar on the outside.



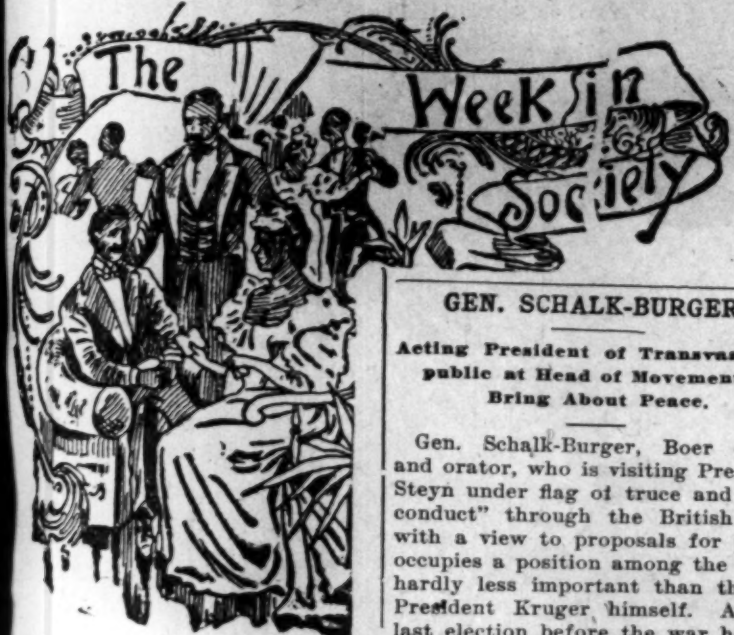
BEAT HIM OVER THE HEAD.

side. He said he was coming in, but she seized a washboard and beat him over the head with it and escaped in her night clothes to the home of Fred Beckwith, a neighbor.

The burglar then went to the home of Mrs. Anna Mauger who, peering out of the window to see what had happened, looked into his face. She instantly fired a revolver through the window, but he escaped.

Thoroughly frightened, she sat in the kitchen till morning holding a cocked revolver ready to give him a warm reception should he return. The police have found no clues.

Powerful Polish Intoxicant.
Polinsky is a powerful intoxicant, used chiefly by the Polish coal miners in Pennsylvania. It is made of stale beer, cheap whisky and various spices. It is drunk as an "enlivener" at christenings, weddings and wakes, and in one hour the entire company is roaring drunk, in two hours there is an uproarious rumpus, and knives come into play.



GEN. SCHALK-BURGER.

Acting President of Transvaal Republic at Head of Movement to Bring About Peace.

Gen. Schalk-Burger, Boer officer and orator, who is visiting President Steyn under flag of truce and "safe conduct" through the British lines with a view to proposals for peace, occupies a position among the Boers hardly less important than that of President Kruger himself. At the last election before the war he was a candidate for the presidency of the Transvaal republic against Mr. Kruger, and is now a member of the executive council of the provisional government, with a tremendous popularity among his people. Gen. Schalk-Burger's proper military command is the Portuguese frontier, but his duties during the present war



GEN. SCHALK-BURGER.
(Provisional President of the Moribund Transvaal Republic.)

have been largely connected with the civil administration and as adviser to the generals in the field. He is a veteran of the memorable war of 1881, when he served as field cornet until the peace that guaranteed the integrity of the Transvaal republic in 1883. He is a fighter from fighting stock, his grandfather having been one of the great Voortrekkers, on whose head the British put a price of £300. Gen. Schalk-Burger is a self-educated man with a great gift of oratory and high standing among those who know him for his personal integrity and high character. He was born at Lydenburg in 1852.

PAUNCEFOTE TO QUIT.

British Ambassador at Washington to Be Superseded by Hon. Alfred Lyttelton.

It is current rumor in London that Lord Pouncefote is to be superseded as ambassador to the United States and that Alfred Lyttelton is to be his successor. The report has not yet been confirmed, but some credence is placed in it by those in official circles in a position to be well informed.

The Yorkshire Post says it learns that Alfred Lyttelton is likely to succeed Lord Pouncefote as British ambassador at Washington.

Mr. Lyttelton is the liberal unionist member of parliament for Leamington Warwickshire; is a bencher of the inner temple, recorder of Oxford, and was legal private secretary to Sir



ALFRED LYTTELTON.
(Lord Pouncefote's Probable Successor at Washington.)

Henry James when the latter was attorney general, 1882. He has been captain of the Eton and Cambridge cricket 11, represented Cambridge university in cricket, football, tennis, racquets and athletic sports generally, and represented England in cricket and football matches. He was educated at Eton and Trinity college, Cambridge.

Mr. Lyttelton recently has performed several special missions for the government of Great Britain, notably in South Africa. Gen. Lyttelton, who commanded a division in Natal under Gen. Buller, is a brother of Mr. Lyttelton, who is a nephew of the late Mrs. Gladstone.

Origin of Textile Fabrics.
In 1330 in a village near Norwich, England, the first twisted double thread of wool was manufactured for sale, although the invention and the process must have been familiar to cottage weavers and spinners long before. The woolen thread was called "worsted," after the name of the village. Quinsamp, a town in

A PIANO RECITAL!
MISS BEATRIZ L. CHASE

....WILL GIVE HER THIRD PIANO RECITAL....

IN THE

Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church

15th Street between I and K Streets N. W.

Friday, April 18, 1902

She will be assisted by her brother,

Wm Calvin Chase, Jr.

Both are Pupils of their Mother, Mrs. A. V. Chase.

Recital will begin promptly at 8 P. M.

Admission 25 Cents

Children 15 Cents

MARRIED A FORTUNE

Thing Was Done in Haste, But Has Not Been Repented.

Fenceless Doctor Out in Oklahoma Weds Charity Patient, Who Develops an Acute, Incurable Case of Plutocracy.

A poverty that was too bitter to be endured has been the making of D. C. Gideon, a St. Louis newspaper man, who now owns 1,200 acres of fertile land in the Choctaw country. Fortune was fairly forced on Gideon. It came without his knowing it, and he would have had a hard time escaping had he tried. Because Gideon was too poor to do anything else he married a girl who was as poor as himself. Later he learned that she was one-tenth Choctaw. Being a man of action, Gideon got busy. That is why he owns the 1,200 acres of Indian lands—a tract that is worth \$50,000 at present and is increasing in value rapidly.

Gideon made up his mind to quit the newspaper business 13 years ago. In his youth he had studied medicine. "Guess I'll quit scribbling news and go to jotting down prescriptions," he said. "It ought to pay better."

Down to Wagoner, Okla., went Gideon. He hung his shingle on about the only respectable building in the town—then waited. At first no one seemed to care a cent for Gideon. Then he began to get calls from far and wide, and the future looked bright indeed until Gideon began to try to collect his bills. Everybody was sick, it seemed, but no one had the money to pay the doctor's bills. Those were trying times in Oklahoma and Gideon was only one of many who failed to make ends meet. The harder Gideon worked the poorer he became. He managed to get enough to eat, but that was all. When his clothes wore out he was forced to "doctor-up" the village storekeeper and take his pay in trade. With everything else it was the same.

Finally Gideon, in desperation, decided to leave. It was easy to make



"MARRIED?" INQUIRED GIDEON.

the decision—thousands of others had done that much, and no more—but it was no simple matter to carry it out. Gideon appealed to something like a hundred patients who owed him money and managed to collect just \$3.25.

"I can eat on that," he reasoned, "if I only can get transportation." Back in St. Louis Gideon had stood pretty well on the paper for which he worked, and he wrote a long and pathetic appeal for a railroad ticket. He didn't expect to get it, but he did. Then he was happy—as happy, almost, as if he had all the money that was due him.

About an hour before Gideon was to start back for civilization, says the Chicago Tribune, a rough-looking man came running up to the office. Gideon was about to vacate and excitedly informed him that a girl was dying in a camp just outside of town.

"She must have et poison," said the fellow. "She's awful sick." Gideon thought he might just as well make one more charity call for good measure, so he took his medicine case and raced at the man's heels out to a camp that was remarkable, in most part, for the number of dogs it sheltered.

"Show me the patient quick," commanded Gideon. "I haven't got any time to waste." From somewhere among the dogs and wagons they produced a girl that would have been comely indeed had not her features been distorted with pain. Gideon felt the patient's pulse,

THE
"N. I. COUNCIL."

—WILL HOLD ITS—

Third National Convention in the Capital of Arkansas (Little Rock). Commencing August 29, 1902, lasting three days.

The Council represents the Industrial Growth of the South. Both races will participate. Color is no bar. The race problem is not to be solved but the general building up of the country. The State will as last year send Commissioners. The Communities may elect mass delegates. State and local Industrial Councils will as all sections represent last meeting Hall of Representatives Jackson, Miss., July 12 and 13, 1902. For general information write

S. P. Mitchell,

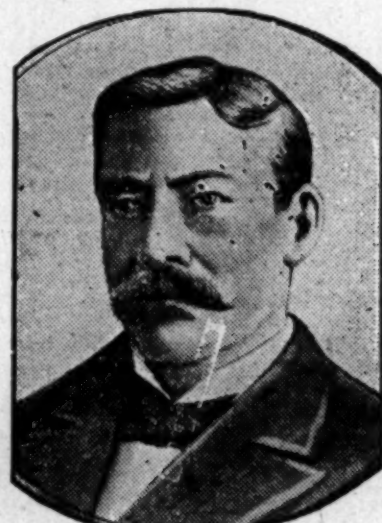
S. National President 503 D St., n.w. Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Enclose stamps for reply. No color line.

WILLIAM H. MOODY.

Massachusetts Congressman, Who Will Succeed Secretary Long, is a Man of Affairs.

Mr. Moody's selection for the post of secretary of the navy was the outcome of an interesting contest. There were no less than half a dozen applicants, but the struggle finally narrowed down to the two representatives of congress—Mr. Foss, of Illinois, chairman of the naval committee of the house, who had the energetic support of his western colleagues, and Mr. Moody, for whom Senator Lodge and others made a winning fight. It was for a time in doubt whether Mr. Moody would not



HON. WILLIAM H. MOODY.
(Massachusetts Statesman Who Will Be Secretary of the Navy.)

be placed in some important foreign mission, rather than in the navy department, but he preferred to stay at home.

The biographical notice of the new secretary, contained in the Congressional Record, is very meager, showing his political career in its barest outlines. But it appears that he is a man of affairs, and it is particularly gratifying for people interested in the navy to know that he brings to his new post a mind of experience in governmental affairs, acquired through his work for several years on the appropriations committee of the house. Mr. Moody is a comparatively young man, being in his forty-ninth year. He is a lawyer by profession, being a graduate of Phillips' academy, Andover, Mass., and Harvard university. He has been district attorney for the eastern district of Massachusetts and has served in the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh congresses, being elected as a republican. He was born in Newbury, Conn., but now resides at Haverhill, Mass.

Mr. Moody is on the District of Columbia committee of the house appropriations committee, and is in that capacity well known and liked in Washington.

A statement has been published in effect that Representative Moody, nominated to be secretary of the navy, is a relative of Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts. The fact is that Representative Moody is not in the remotest way connected with Senator Lodge by either marriage or blood. The two have been friends for very many years, both being graduates of Harvard university, where they were well acquainted as students.

PETER GROGAN,
Furniture for All Washington.

extraordinary
Furniture Bargains.

This is the banner week for furniture buyers. We are cleaning away our stocks in all departments at greatly reduced prices in order to make room for spring goods. Read this list carefully—and remember that we are ready to arrange the easiest kind of credit terms. We guarantee the durability of every article. Carpets made, laid, and lined free.

Spring Mattings, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, also Baby Carriages and Go Carts, are ready.

Sample Blankets.

These magnificent California Blankets are reduced to a point that insures the quickest kind of clearance.

11-4 Blankets—worth \$11—
reduced to.....\$6.49
11-4 Blankets—worth \$16—
reduced to.....\$10.98
11-4 Blankets—worth \$9—
reduced to.....\$4.48
11-4 Blankets—worth \$19—
reduced to.....\$12.48
11-4 Blankets—worth \$11—
reduced to.....\$7.98
11-4 Blankets—worth \$15—
reduced to.....\$9.98
11-4 Blankets—worth \$11.50—
reduced to.....\$8.25
11-4 Blankets—worth \$16.50—
reduced to.....\$11.48

Lamps and Globes.

1 \$10 Lamp and Globe.....\$4.98
1 \$8 Lamp and Globe.....\$5.75
1 \$10 Lamp and Globe.....\$7.98
1 \$12 Lamp and Globe.....\$8.98
1 \$9 Lamp and Globe.....\$6.75
1 \$10 Lamp and Globe.....\$7.50

Toilet Sets.

These Toilet Sets are in handsome patterns, and beautifully decorated.

All \$7.50 Toilet Sets—10 pieces each—cut to.....\$5
All \$6.50 Toilet Sets—10 pieces each—cut to.....\$4.48

Bamboo Pieces.

1 Seat, was \$2.00, now.....\$1.50
1 Seat, was \$4.00, now.....\$3.00
1 Table, was \$6.50, now.....\$5.50
1 \$6 Music Cabinet now.....\$4.50

In Carpets.

30c Brussels Carpet.....50c yd
80c Tapestry Carpet.....60c yd
\$1 Tapestry Carpet.....70c yd
\$1 Best Tapestry Carpet.....80c yd
\$1 10 Velvet Carpet.....87½c yd
\$1.30 Velvet Carpet.....97½c yd
\$1.30 Velvet Carpet.....\$1.12½ yd

Roman Sofas.

1 Sofa, was \$12.50, now.....\$8.49
1 Sofa, was \$27.50, now.....\$24.00
1 Sofa, was \$32.50, now.....\$26.00

PETER GROGAN,

817-819-8 1-8 3 7TH ST., N. W.

Between H and I Streets, Northwest.

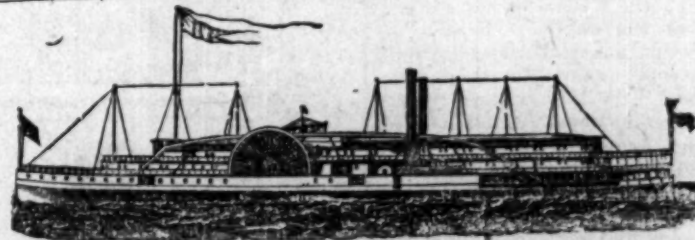
BE SURE TO GET THE SAFEST, SWIFTEST AND COMMODIOUS

STEAMER

RIVER QUEEN

FOR CHARTER SEASON 1902.

TO NOTELY HALL, UPPER GLYMONT, LOWER CEDAR POINT AND OTHER POINTS ON THE POTOMAC



The Swift and Commodious Steamer RIVER QUEEN, with Electric Light and fitted up with all Modern Improvements and licensed by U. S. Inspector to carry 1000 Passengers, has just been thoroughly overhauled and refitted for the Excursion Season 1902.

Can be Chartered to run Excursions to Notely Hall, Upper Glymont Lower Cedar Point and Rock Point.

..BOOKS ARE NOW OPEN FOR CHARTERS..

FOR TERMS APPLY TO

L. J. WOLLEN, General Manager.

Office: N Street Wharf, (Lyde Line, Telephone 605-2, Main Residence: 15, E. Capitol Street, Telephone 83 Y-2.

Kitty's Approval.

The story was told in Kitty's hearing of an aunt in Virginia who was 105 years old, who had both chewed and smoked tobacco for 87 years, and who firmly believed the Lord had forgotten her.

"I don't blame the Lord," said Kitty. —Chicago Tribune.

Always Polite.

Turnkey (as he opens the cell door) —A reporter outside wants to know if you'll make a statement. Prisoner—No—tell him—tell him anything—tell him I'm not at home. —N. Y. Times.

DOG SAVED FAMILY.

Rescued His Mistress, and She Dragged Out Her Seven Children Just in the Nick of Time.

A big shepherd dog, a pet of Mrs. Presspach, a widow, of Baltimore, saved her and her seven children from being burned to death at her home on Stricker street early the other morning.

The dog had been barking furiously and jumping against her bedroom door for a little while before Mrs. Presspach was aroused from her sound sleep. As she opened the door a great volume of smoke rushed into the room.

OOM PAUL IN EXILE

Final Scenes in the Long Career of President Kruger.

How the Pious Old Man Lives in the Little Town of Hilversum, Holland—His Spirit Not Crushed by Reverses.

The final scenes in the long and adventurous career of the ex-president of the South African republic, now on the point of absorption in the British dominion, are being enacted at a little town named Hilversum, in Holland. According to the latest advices, his end cannot be very far off, and one of the most remarkable men of the last century will disappear forever from the stage of human affairs. Mr. Kruger inhabits a small, two-storyed house, known as Casa Kara, similar in every way to the residence of the wealthy Dutch merchants, and of the usual type of country houses in Holland. There are grounds surrounding the building in which the president spends a good portion of each day.

Hilversum is a town of about 28,000 inhabitants, and is half an hour's ride by rail from Amsterdam. It is a favorite country residence of the Dutch, being very healthful and quiet. Oom Paul rises early, according to his lifelong custom, takes a cup of black coffee the first thing in the morning, and when dressed repairs to the garden, where he remains as a rule, till half past nine. During this time he goes through his mail, which has previously been classified for him by his private secretary. He always takes with him on these occasions his two inseparable companions, a large pipe and a large old-fashioned Bible with large metal clasps.

Although he knows the sacred books almost by heart, especially those of the Old Testament, and can always quote an appropriate passage from the Bible suitable for any given emergency, yet he, nevertheless, reads his Bible every day under the shade of a large tree in the pleasant grounds of the villa. At noon precisely, for Mr. Kruger is nothing if not methodical, he takes a cold



CASA KARA, HILVERSUM.
(Mr. Kruger's Modest Home in One of the Oldest Dutch Towns.)

luncheon with his party, which, as a rule, consists of his nephew, Mr. Eloff, who is also his private secretary, and Mr. Van Boschoten, ex-chief of the Transvaal ministry. Messrs. Back van Ven and Breedel, who are in attendance on the aged ex-president. His faithful servant, Happe, and a Belgian physician, Dr. Heymans, always accompany him. The latter has forbidden him the use of any wine or liquors, his only drink being mineral water. After luncheon Mr. Kruger takes a siesta, which lasts till four o'clock in the afternoon. He then goes for a drive in a carriage bearing the former arms and escutcheon of the Transvaal, and returns to the house by six o'clock. It pleases the old man greatly to observe the general respect which he meets with from all classes of the public, and even the children strike up the Boer national anthem, which every one knows in Holland, as he passes by. He takes supper at half past six, and retires invariably at eight p. m.

His undaunted spirit does not appear to be crushed by the reverses which have overtaken his beloved country, and from time to time he observes: "We are strong as ever we were; we can continue this fight right along, and will never admit defeat;" brave, but ill-considered expressions from the lips of this most remarkable old man whose name will undoubtedly drift down to the remotest posterity.

The Anointing of Kings.

The question as to whether King Edward should be anointed at his coronation and if so what form the ceremony would take is bringing to light some interesting stories as to the way in which the rite was formerly performed. Edward VI., the last of the former Edwards, had a difficult time, more difficult than that of Richard Crookback, who was stripped to the waist. Edward VI. lay prostrate on the altar while Archbishop Cranmer rubbed his back much in the same way as wives rubbed embrocation on the backs of rheumatic husbands. In former days the holy oil with which the king was anointed was supposed to hedge him with divinity, so in those rough times it was natural that a king should hasten his coronation. Witches were forbidden to attend the ceremony.

Prussian Religious Service.

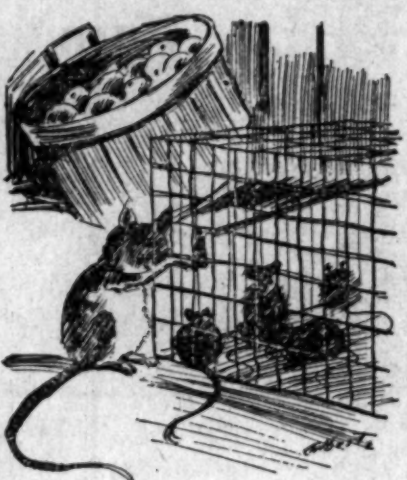
The Prussian prayer book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not last above one hour.

THE WISE OLD RAT.

He Scolded the Young Rats Who Got Caught, and Then Coolly Opened the Trap.

A man from Baring, Me., came into Calais lately and unfolded a rat story that has by unanimous consent been placed first in the local book of fact and fiction. Daniel Pike, who told the story, declared that it was true to the last word, and offered to go before a justice of the peace and make oath to that effect.

Mr. Pike had been bothered by rats in his barn, and after inspecting all the ancient and modern devices for the capture of rats, selected one of the wire-cage variety. The first morning after the trap had been set he went to



OPENED THE TRAP DOOR.

the barn and found it nearly full of half-grown rats, but not an old rat in the collection.

On the following morning he went out again, and found the same result. Thinking that the presence of the captives would attract others, he decided not to empty the trap for an hour or two, and went away.

When he came back the trap was empty. Pike was astonished, and asked the hired man about it, but the man declared that no one had been in the barn except himself, and that he had not touched the trap.

The next day and the next a like strange filling and emptying of the trap occurred, and Pike determined to keep watch to see how the thing was done. When the next batch of young rats had been caught he concealed himself in the barn loft and waited.

When he had been on watch about half an hour he saw a hoary old rat approach the trap and apparently begin a sort of cross-examination of the prisoners. Then, after satisfying himself as to the exact condition of things, the cute old rat, to the amazement of Pike, deliberately poked his paw between the wires of the cage and tilted up the weight that kept in place the little trap door through which his young friends and relatives had fallen.

This opened the trap door sufficiently to let all the prisoners out, and away they scampered, the old rat bringing up the rear, and all squeaking joyously. Farmer Pike sat for a minute speechless with amazement. Then he said, simply but energetically: "Well, I'll be hanged!" and climbed down.

JUSTICE VERSUS LAW.

Pennsylvania Magistrate Orders Wives to Beat Their Husbands If They Abuse Them.

Alderman John F. Donohue, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., first won fame when he descended from his bench and soundly thrashed a man who had beaten his wife several times. He is ready to inflict similar punishment any time it is needed.

In his office, he says, justice reigns, even though the law always does



"YOU THRASH HIM HARD."

not. He believes that all the law in Blackstone fails to fit some of the cases which are brought before him. In passing upon the case of a young man arrested for wife beating (it was his first offense), he said: "You go home and buy your wife a stout club—a pick-handle will do nicely. I command your wife every time you come home drunk and abusive, to take the club and lay it on you hard and often. Every time you swear at her she is to do the same thing; every time you refuse to bring in coal to her she will thrash you. And you, madam," turning to the tearful wife, "I insist that you obey me in this. You thrash him hard each time he does not act as a good, sober and industrious husband should. If he strikes back, you just let me know and he will be sorry he was born."

As an evidence of the effectiveness of this justice the couple have lived happily together ever since, and the club has never been used, the fear of it and the squire keeping the husband well behaved.

Announcement

—OF—

Voight, Jeweler,

725 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where have made extensive purchases in Jewellery and Silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Watches, \$30; sold elsewhere; \$25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chains, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful, present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

VOIGT,

725 7th St. N. W.

established 1863.

established 1863.

A. HERMAN, RELIABLE CLOTHIER.

738 7th St. N.W.

[Corner H Street.]

George Nesline.

ALL KINDS OF WINE 25
CENTS BOTTLE *****Look Out For
a Dry Sunday.Eight Bottles
Beer 25 Cts.

Wilson Whiskey Original Package	90c
Silver Creek Pure Rye	40c pt
Washington Club Rye	40c pt
Return Baltimore Rye	40c pt
Pride of Virginia Pure Rye	20c pt
Holland Gin Pure doubled distilled	40c pt
Holland Gin	20c pt
North Carolina Corn Whiskey	20c pt
Apple Brandy	20c pt
Pure Old Rye Whiskey	30c pt
Buttercup Rock and Rye	25c pt

GEORG NESLINE,
625 L St. N. W.

GEORGE & Co.

908 7th Street, N. W.

...SPECIAL SALE OF HATS \$1.39...

Our stock is now complete in all departments with useful and tasteful Christmas Presents. Our line of Boys Overcoats is unsurpassed from \$2.50 up. Mens Yoke Overcoats 7.50 up.

908 Seven Street, Northwest

Sympathy Between Twins.

Twin brothers living in Anderson county, Kentucky, are said by the Harrodsburg Democrat to have married sisters, and to each have been born three children of the same sex, with the same birthdays. One felt a shock in his foot and said the other, who was ten miles away, had been hurt. In the evening the absent brother turned up with three mashed toes. The twins weigh the same to an ounce.

Treasures of the Aztecs.

Explorers in the neighborhood of Chama, Guatemala, have discovered treasures during their excavations in search of mines. Coins and jewels, decorating corpses buried centuries ago by the Aztecs and Montezumas, have been found. So far the valuables have amounted to over \$50,000. Workmen on the Chama plantations are wild, and have abandoned their usual work to hunt for buried treasures.

They banish pain
and prolong life.ONE
GIVES
RELIEF.

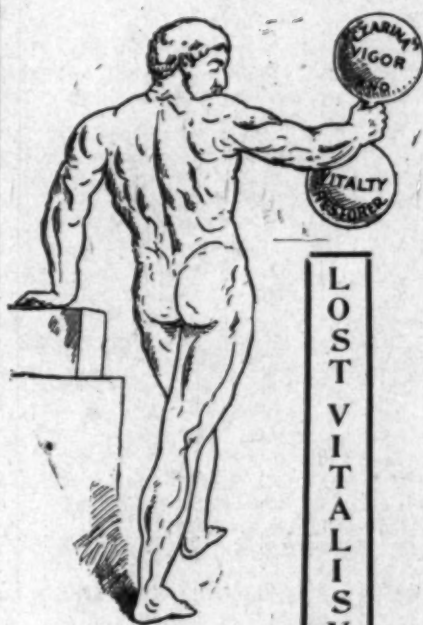
RIPANS

No matter what the matter is, one will do you
good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style package containing ten capsules in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores. FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced set is intended for the poor and the women. One (one of the five) capsules can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RUPANS MEDICAL COMPANY, 100 N. 10th Street, New York—our a single capsule (one capsule) will be a 10 for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

Dr. CZARRA, RUPTURE CURE

BY



LOST VITALITY

The latest Medical discovery, without pain, cutting, loss of time, or any of the dangerous infections. A physician from the South examined one of my cases, not knowing a rupture existed, pronounced him cured, showing the superiority of our method. A physician now under treatment says he has derived more benefit in the three weeks with us than by any other method for years.

Lost by dreams fully restored and all private diseases of both sexes, blood, skin, rheumatism, piles, stricture, bladder, kidney, hydrocele, varicose, in old and so-called incurable cases, cured.

X RAY FOR EXAMINATION, DIAGNOSIS AND TREATMENT.

The most cases solicited at the X Ray Medical Institution
Urine examined Chemically and Microscopically.

CONSULTATION AND ADVICE FREE

317 Sixth Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK.

609 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Capital \$50,000
Hon. John R. Lynch, President.
J. A. Johnson, Vice-President
R. H. Terrell, Secretary
L. C. Bailey, Treasurer
D. B. McCarty, Cashier

Directors:

John R. Lynch, Dr. W. S. Lofton,
Warfield, McKinley, L. C. Bailey,
Robert H. Terrell, W. S. Montgomery,
Wyatt Archer, John A. Pierre, Henry
E. Baker, J. T. Bradford, J. A. Johnson,
Dr. A. W. Tancil, Howard H. William.

Deposits received from 10 cents upward. Interest allowed on \$5.00 and above. Collections meet with prompt attention. A general exchange and banking business done.

O'HAGAN C. JEROME,

of Roseau, Dominico, B. W. I.,

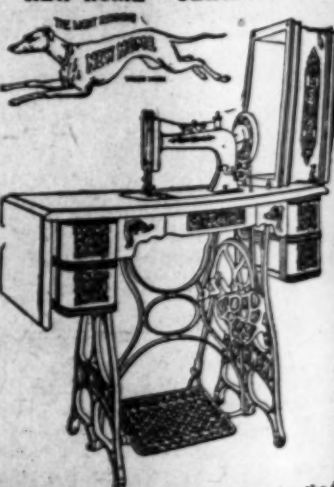
Photographer.

STUDIO: 1248 6th St. N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

... TRY THE ...

"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and the prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,

ORANGE, MASS.
New York, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.
FOR SALE BY

First Aid to Affluence.

"I care not for gold—though I shall not conceal a certain vague yearning for pelf. But just give me stock in the metal called steel. And the gold will take care of itself."
—Washington Star.

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointer for You

I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and request young ladies to read this column, and any questions that they wished answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss May Clematis.

Great is the friendship or love that is given and not bought. The person who stands boldly in the defense of the truth is the one worthy of praise.

Be true to those who are true to you. M. B. Let dressing be an incident and not the object of your existence.

Always let the people admire you before you fall in love with your self.

The man who continually postpones his wedding day, does not think as much of the girl as he claims.

Girls who have wisdom will certainly not allow a young man to consume all of their time without explaining his motives.

It is better to have one true friend than it is to have a thousand false friends.

It is not the great things, but the little things one does in life that give the true indications of character.

The girl that should be honored is the girl that works, but very often it is to the contrary.

By playing ignorant of what you know, very often you can learn more.

M. M. You are too young to receive company. A girl sixteen years old should devote her time studying books instead of beaux.

It is not necessary to tell your friends you are glad to see them; if you really are, they will soon find it out.

The girls who paint and powder are also. They are certainly false in looks.

Be what you are and nothing more. People are generally blind when their own faults are in view.

It is not always the sedate, pious looking girl who is the true lady. Very often girls entertain such looks as a mere sham.

Beauty is a charming letter of introduction, but it is worthless, unless there is something besides the mere appearance.

Talk can be made to order as fast as the tongue can run, hence girls should not believe all that a man says and think him too interesting to live without.

Too much attention is often an attempt to deceive.

Girls should sleep good hours and never go without an escort.

R. H. When you find a new friend reflect before you decide to change, and one for a new.

Too much interest in your welfare from strangers means no good.

Never be too familiar with the males. Think of a friend otherwise than when you are in need.

It is better to do well, than to say well. Be sure you are right and then give advice.

An envious person is a jealous person and should be watched, notwithstanding their looks may be all smiles.

Act toward people as you would like them to act towards you, and should they not act pleasantly, then act accordingly.

It is dangerous to tell all you know. Don't allow a man to smoke in your presence upon the public streets. It is vulgar.

Respect yourself and others will respect you. Idleness is the chief author of mischief. If you would be happy, seek employment.

If we should all follow the precept, "know thyself," we would not find time to attend to other people's affairs. Watch your friends. Enemies will make themselves known.

Honest people seldom have secrets to tell. Our girls cannot expect proper recognition except they train their minds to the duty that lies nearest them.

The person who is jealous of even his enemy's prosperity entertains an evil spirit himself.

The person who suspicions every one is himself guilty of some offense. Suspicion haunts the guilty mind.

People who are not used to well doing are the most easy to become envious.

Never think more of a man than he thinks of you, and if such is the case, don't let him know it.

Dress and society often destroy the reputation of girls.

Look well always, but don't be extravagant.

Courtships are long and married life is short. You can command respect if you respect yourself.

Don't imagine yourself more important than you are.

Girls are most happy when they are doing well.

Don't join a dancing class where your social inferiors are.

BOY PLAYED BUTCHER.

Knocked His Little Brother in the Head and Was Preparing to Skin Him Alive.

Playing the role of a cow because his six-year-old brother, ambitious to "be a butcher like papa," told him to, almost cost the life of the four-year-old son of Charles Haners, of Marshland, near Goshen, N. Y. When found he was unconscious, strung by the heels alongside a recently slaughtered animal, and just about to be skinned by the enthusiastic young workman, who had asked his mother for a knife.

The boy had been a wonderful observer of his father's methods. He had often watched him throw a rope over the beef, knock it senseless, string



SHOWED HER THE "COW."

it up to a beam in the slaughter house and prepare it for market.

He was filled with his ambition to emulate his father, and energetically lassoed his little brother. When the noose tightened about his neck the little chap trudged submissively along behind his captor until the slaughter house was reached.

Then the elder brother took a small iron bar and dealt his captive a blow that knocked him senseless. Then he fastened the rope around his ankles and hoisted him up by means of a windlass. A few moments later he appeared in the kitchen where his mother was at work.

"Gimme the knife," he said, "cause the cow is killed, and I'm goin' to skin 'im."

The mother accompanied the boy to the slaughter house to see what he meant, and was horrified when he showed her, with much satisfaction, what he called the cow.

She lowered the little boy to the floor apparently lifeless. She worked over him two hours assisted by a physician, and at the expiration of that time consciousness returned. The boy's injuries will not prove fatal, but the amateur butcher is much disgusted with the interference with his play.

COOL IN EMERGENCY.

William Had His Own Way for a Time, But Then the Worm, His Wife, Turned.

A gentleman, whose hobby was studying the mental equipoise of the brain, always maintained that one need never get flustered in the presence of danger, provided he will deliberate and do things in the ordinary manner. By this means both life and property could be saved.

One night, he and his wife were awakened in their hotel by the alarm gong and the cry of "Fire!" He arose and besought his wife to be calm and considerate, and to dress as usual, neglecting no part of her every-day habit of procedure. Silently the poor,



"THAT'S TRUE, WILLIAM."

frightened woman hurried on her clothes and gathered the loose articles of their wardrobe into a valise, while her husband carefully adjusted his cravat and brushed his coat. Then he scolded his wife for not noticing the tooth brushes. These, together with his shaving pad, he packed away in a bag, and taking it in one hand, with the other he led his wife down the staircase into the street, where they were greeted by the cheers of the crowd.

"Now, Mary," he remarked, "you see, owing to my theory and presence of mind, here we are safe and sound, and you have not forgotten a single thing."

"That's true, William," she replied, "but since the fire is out I would suggest that you go back and put on your trousers."

Who Lost Five Dollars?

A banker found a five-dollar note. He paid it to the butcher, the butcher to a farmer, the farmer to a merchant, he to a washerwoman, she to the same bank. The banker then found it was a bad one. Who lost in the transaction.

WILL HEAD A CHURCH.

Samuel Fallows of Chicago, Chosen Presiding Bishop of Reformed Episcopal Denomination.

Bishop Fallows has won for himself the title of soldier, educator, orator, author, preacher and humanitarian. In the church he is Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, D. D., LL. D., bishop of the missionary district of the west and northwest of the Reformed Episcopal church. Samuel Fallows worked himself through the University of Wisconsin, graduating as valedictorian with the class of 1889. He was immediately elected vice president of Gainesville university, in which office he served two years.

He then entered the Methodist ministry at Oshkosh, Wis. When the civil



BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS. (Possible Head of the Reformed Episcopal Church of America.)

war broke out he became chaplain of the Thirty-second Wisconsin infantry. He was sent home sick at the end of a year, and when he recovered he organized the Fortieth Wisconsin regiment, of which he became colonel. Before he was mustered out he had been brevetted brigadier general for meritorious service.

He then became pastor of Summerfield Methodist church in Milwaukee, and later of Spring Street church in the same city. In 1871 Gov. Fairchild appointed him state superintendent of public instruction for Wisconsin. He was twice reelected to the same office by the people. Lawrence university gave him the degree of doctor of divinity in 1873, and the next year he became president of Wesley university at Bloomington, Ill. He became allied with the Reformed Episcopal church in 1875 and accepted a call to St. Paul's church, West Adams street and Winchester avenue, Chicago.

Dr. Fallows was made bishop in 1876. As a literary man his best known works are "Synonyms and Antonyms," "Hand Book of Abbreviations," "Life of Samuel Adams," and the American articles in the cyclopedia Britannica. Since 1891, when Gov. Fifer appointed him president of the trustees of Pontiac reform school, he has served in that capacity. During the world's fair he was at the head of the educational congress.

AMERICAN PRINCESS.

The First American Girl Entitled to Wear a Royal Title on Purely American Soil.

Princess Kawananakoa, formerly Miss Abigail Campbell, of San Jose, Cal., will return from Hawaii shortly to visit her mother and sisters in San Jose.

The romance of Prince David of Hawaii and Miss Campbell culminat-



PRINCESS KAWANANAKOA. (This Strange Name Is Borne by a Pretty California Girl.)

ed a few months ago in a pretty wedding at a San Francisco hotel. "To the first American girl who will wear her title on American soil," was the toast drunk to the prince and his bride. After the charming Hawaiian custom the bridal parties were garlanded with "leis" wreaths of sweet-scented flowers instead of the usual showers of rice. They live in great state in Honolulu.

King Revives Snuff Habit.

King Edward has set the custom of snuff-taking, which as a result promises to be revived generally. At the Marlborough house diners a Georgian silver snuff box, once used by the prince regent, is handed to his majesty at the beginning of dessert while the ladies are still at the table. The king helps himself liberally, sharing his pinches with favored guests.

Pigs Harnessed to Wagons.

In some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

Butterflies in America.

No less than 185 species of butterflies are found in Mexico and Central America.

PERSONA NON GRATA

Diplomatic Agent Dickinson Ousted by Bulgarian Cabinet.

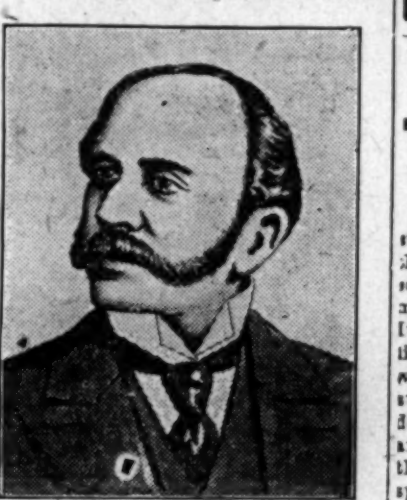
Government at Sofia Peremptorily Refuses to Recognize American Representative—Action Due to Stone Case.

Charles M. Dickinson, of New York, United States diplomatic agent at Sofia, Bulgaria, has been declared persona non grata by the Bulgarian government on account of his attitude in the case of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary who was abducted by Macedonian political and religious enthusiasts. Mr. Dickinson is now in Constantinople. In view of the declaration of Bulgaria, this government is obliged to consider his position at Sofia as vacant, and he will not return there.

The news of Mr. Dickinson's dismissal was received at the state department from John G. A. Leishman, United States minister to Turkey, who sent a brief telegram saying that the Bulgarian government had declined to recognize Mr. Dickinson. The only explanation of this action given by Minister Leishman was that it was based on dissatisfaction with Mr. Dickinson's conduct "last fall." This unquestionably refers to the activity shown by Mr. Dickinson at Sofia in seeking to secure the release from captivity of Miss Stone and her native companion, Mme. Tsilka, whose husband, a minister, was recently arrested by the Bulgarian authorities for complicity in the abduction of the two women.

Mr. Dickinson, it is understood, believed that the Bulgarian authorities had been responsible, through neglect, for the kidnapping of Miss Stone, and he was of the opinion also that they interfered with his efforts to secure her release.

In the midst of the negotiations between the abductors and Mr. Dickinson for Miss Stone's ransom, he left Sofia for Constantinople, and has re-



CHARLES M. DICKINSON. (United States Consul General at Constantinople, Turkey.)

mained there ever since. It is supposed that his trouble with the Bulgarian officials began at that time, and that he found it impossible to maintain relations with them. Until a full report of Bulgaria's action is received from Minister Leishman by mail the state department will probably do nothing in the matter. It is likely, however, that Bulgaria's attitude will have an important bearing on the determination by the United States of the question of responsibility for Miss Stone's abduction.

Minister Leishman is now engaged in conducting an inquiry into the circumstances of the abduction and the subsequent ransom negotiations, with a view of ascertaining whether Turkey or Bulgaria was in any measure responsible for the indignity offered to an American citizen or for causing the numerous delays in the accomplishment of the attempts of American agents, including Mr. Dickinson, to bring about Miss Stone's release. The abduction took place on Bulgarian territory. Mr. Dickinson's explanation of his difficulties with the Bulgarian officials is awaited with interest, and any accusations he may make will be given careful consideration. Should any claim for indemnity be made against Bulgaria, it will not be less in amount than the ransom paid, \$72,000, for Miss Stone's release.

Mr. Dickinson was appointed consul general at Constantinople by President McKinley September 17, 1897. On April 24, 1901, he was appointed diplomatic agent at Sofia, his commission dating from July 1 of that year. He still maintains his consular position, the salary of which is \$5,000.

Immense Power of Frost.

A notable quarrying feat has just been accomplished at the Rubislaw granite quarries, Aberdeen. A large stone had been drilled ready for splitting, when the thought struck the foreman that nature might aid in the object to be attained, the idea being suggested by the severe frost which prevailed. Water was poured into each of the drill holes, and it was found after a couple of days that the block of granite had completely burst open. An idea of the immense power of frost will be gathered when it is stated that the stone thus detached has a weight of six tons.

Remarkable French Girl.

Cecile Morand, a seamstress, has been awarded the 1,000-franc "prize of virtue" by the French academy. She is a dwarf and lame, yet from the age of 13 she has supported a paralytic father, a sick mother and ten brothers and sisters.

ATTENTION LADIES

-Hair Restorer.-

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream so cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp

STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale.

1334 4th Street Northwest. Agency at THE BEE Office.

J. B. Babney,

Funeral Director

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable carriages hired for funerals, ties, balls, receptions, etc.

Horses and carriages kept in first-class style and satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 3rd Street, N. W. Main Office Branch at 222 Alfred Street, Alexandria, Va.

Telephone for Office Main 1727 Telephone call for Stable Main 1482-5.

Our Stables, In Freeman's Alley

Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing First-class work.

1132 3rd St. N. W.

J. H. DABNEY, Proprietor

SPIRITUAL WEDDING.

Suam Widow of Middle Age Becomes the Devoted Wife of a Ghostly Bridegroom.

Detroit, Mich., has been greatly stirred up in spiritualistic circles by the recent solemnization of a wedding ceremony which is one of the most remarkable and unique of modern times. It was the marriage of Mrs. Sarah Williams, a middle-aged and attractive widow, to the spirit of Theodore Comstock, a Michigan miller, who has been dead a number of years. The courtship and wedding has been conducted under the direction of a band of guardian spirits numbering ten, and the ceremony was performed at the same time



JUST AFTER THE CEREMONY.

In the spirit world, the duties of a clergyman being assumed by the spirit of a Mrs. Wilson, who officiated through the organism of a medium, she conducting the ceremony as a minister would, only in different words.

Mr. Comstock is now engaged in the work of materialization and trumpet bearing around the room and singing hymns by a concentration of spirit forces.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung at the ceremony, while the medium was entranced. Mr. Comstock was an Englishman by birth, and a chemist, and his spirit bride says that this is why he is a fine subject for materialization, chemists being particularly susceptible to that work through good mediums. The band of spirits that guard the bride have taken Mr. Comstock in and will form a spirit lodge, controlling the movements of the newly wedded pair. In her picture Mrs. Comstock wears her bridal gown.

Figured Out.

"There is one peculiarly striking thing which I have observed during my 60 years of studying economics," said the gray-haired sage.

"And that is?"

"That the man who howls for a state of things whereby all men shall own the same amount of this world's goods is the man who has nothing, never did have anything, and wouldn't be able to keep it if he did have it."—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Modern Tantrals.

"What's de matter wif Mistuh 'Rastus Pinky?" inquired one of the belles of the parlor society.

"He has a heap o' trouble," answered the other. "Did you eber hynh 'bout de 'gemman in de schoolbook dat was stahvin' wif victuals in sight?"

"Yassindeed."

"Well, int's de position Mistuh 'Rastus is in. He's been 'pinted janitor to a poultry show."—Washington Star.



THE WASHINGTON BEE

GASKINS & GILES

ACADEMY—

RESTAURANT

320 8th Street

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Opposite KANN'S.

here can be found all the delicacies known to gastronomy, carefully selected by the proprietors and prepared by a well known club chef. All leading brands of Wines, Liquors and cigars—imported and domestic

THE-----*

Shoreham

15th and H Sts., N. W.

JOHN T. DEVINE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

COCHRAN-HOTEL

14 and K Sts. Northwest. Strictly First-Class Mea

The--:-Fredonia,

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. AMERICAN PLAN. EUROPEAN PLAN. 1891-1898 H Street Northwest, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON DANENHOWER, PROPRIETOR.

HOTELS.

BALTIMORE.

The Stafford

EUROPEAN PLAN: ROOMS ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF AND UPWARDS!

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF!

EQUIPPED WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVED APPLIANCES.

SITUATED ON WASHINGTON PLACE, AT THE FOOT OF WASHINGTON MONUMENT, IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE PART OF THE CITY, CONVENIENT TO DEPOT, THEATRE AND BUSINESS CENTERS.

CUISINE UNEXCELLED.

JAMES P. A. O'CONNOR, MANAGER.

Baltimore, Md.

W. Calvin Chase,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

—AND—

Notary Public

Practices in all the Courts in Virginia and the District of Columbia.

Office 1109 I Street, N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Butterflies in the Arctic. Mountain climbers often find butterflies lying frozen on the snow, and so brittle that they break unless they are carefully handled. Such frozen butterflies, on being taken to a warmer temperature, revive and fly away. Six species of butterflies have been found within a few hundred miles of the north pole.

The Effects of Lightning.

Out of every three persons struck by lightning two recover.

LEGAL NOTICE.

PERRI W. FRISBY, ATTORNEY.
 Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding a Probate Court.
 No. 10630, Administration.
THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE:
 That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of James W. West late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of April, A. D. 1903; otherwise he may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1902.

Amanda West,
 825 9th St., N. E.

Attest:
 LAMBA DENT,

Register of Wills for the District of Columbia,
 Clerk of Probate Court

NOTE—This notice must be published once in each three successive weeks in the newspapers specified in the order of the Court directing publication, the last publication to be at least six months before distribution of estate.

FOR SALE—OWNER, ABOUT TO
 move from city, offers a stylish, bevel-glass-top Parlor Organ, at a great sacrifice. Convenient payments if desired. 1333 12th St. N. W.

FOR SALE—BRICK HOUSE, 1832 12th St., N. W. Basement and Two Stories. First Class Condition. Modern Improvements. Can be bought on Easy Terms. Enquire of M. A. Tappan—339 F St., N. W.

HORN THE TAILOR.

If you want a fine spring suit of clothes, don't fail to call on a well known tailor, Mr. Horn. He is the best cutter and fitter in the city



and a man who will give you satisfaction. Mr. Horn knows how to fit and he will give you the worth of your money. Call at once and get a fine spring suit, 937 F Street, N. W.

CHARLES STEIFF.

This is one of the best known piano manufacturers and sellers in the United States. If you want a first class instrument don't fail to call on him. See advertisement in another column.

WOMAN FIGHTS LION.

Hair-Raising Performance of Miss Heliot Summarily Stopped by Berlin Police.

The police of Berlin have just put a stop to some hair-raising performances in the Frohse menagerie, whose tents are pitched in the northern section of the city near the Preuzlan gate.

The star attraction of this circus was Miss Heliot, the lion tamer. Every afternoon and night she engaged in what was announced on the programme as a sham battle with a huge lion. Of course the lion is supposed to be generous enough to show himself defeated by the fair



RESCUED JUST IN TIME.

gladiator. As a rule at each performance there is a vigorous struggle, the young woman even feigning to be on the point of being torn to pieces by the apparently infuriated beast. But in the end she is always victorious and the king of beasts falls on his back and yields the fight.

One night, however, the battle looked more earnest than usual. The thrilling situations were more frequent and the animal's roar and rage sounded uncommonly ominous. It was seen by the patrons that Miss Heliot did not display her usual self-composure. There was little of the sham battle in this engagement. In fact, one blow of the lion's paw struck Miss Heliot's face and to the horror of the spectators blood flowed profusely. Then there was almost a panic when the attendants came rushing to the cage with hot irons and Miss Heliot was dragged from the arena in an unconscious state. Nevertheless, on the following day the performance was repeated, this time successfully, but since then it has been forbidden by order of the authorities.

TROLLING FOR WILDCAT.

MYSTERY OF CRIME.

Paris Revels in a Series of Sensational Homicides.

Artist Kills His Model for the Sake of Realism—Suicides Wear Orange Blossoms—Wants to Be Gallotined.

For the picturesque and the sensational in crime there is no country that can begin to match France. Scarcely a week passes that the newspapers do not print the details of a murder that reads like a bit of Gaboriau fiction, or the fantastic dreams of Edgar Allen Poe. Such theatrical attributes seem to belong naturally to the French character, which loves odd, weird or fanciful effects in everything. The word "bizarre" was created in the language to fit this national characteristic.

Only the other day a man employed in one of the government offices in Paris killed his wife in their suburban home under circumstances of the most extreme cruelty. Then he went to his bedroom, and preparatory to taking his own life, sat down and wrote a calm, psychological treatise on how it feels to be a murderer.

In the Vilette quarter of the capital a young man two or three nights ago climbed to the second story window of his own house (though he had the keys of the front door in his pocket), entered his own bedroom where his wife and child were sleeping, murdered them then and there, climbed out of the window and down to the ground again, and was skulking away like a duty-done burglar when arrested.

A French artist of the Latin quarter was ten days ago putting the finishing touches on his painting, "The Death of Venus," which he meant to be his masterpiece. So that his model would be lifelike, or rather, deathlike, he had been in the habit of hypnotizing her during the three hours she posed each day. That last day he grew dissatisfied with the flesh tints he had



CLIMBED INTO HIS OWN WINDOW.

imparted to Venus, so he administered a fatal dose of chloroform to the sleeping woman. After she had passed from partial unconsciousness to death, he copied with marvelous accuracy the precise hues of the dead model's flesh. He worked all through the night and by daylight had finished the painting to his own satisfaction. Then he wrote a few words on three separate sheets of paper. One he fastened in the dead woman's hand; a second he attached to the still moist canvas, and the third he placed, like a headstone, against the pillow of his couch, where he threw himself after swallowing the rest of the chloroform that was left in the little vial.

When a friend of the artist visited the studio that afternoon he read the story of the tragedy in the three slips of paper. The lead-penciled epitaph of the girl read: "She died for Art." The inscription above the painter's head was: "He strove for immortality." The paper hanging from the painting bore the words: "Their monument."

The police fished out from the Martin canal the bodies of a man and woman who had obviously committed suicide because they had been crossed in love. They were clasped in each other's arms, and around their waists, binding them to each other, was a stout rope, in the strands of which were entwined artificial orange blossoms.

Only the other day two young men, armed with daggers, fought a desperate duel near Billancourt, in the outskirts of Paris. They selected a moonlight night as the time, a deserted road as the place, and added a further picturesque effect to the episode by each of them mounting a bicycle for the encounter.

A characteristically French criminal, who had been sentenced to death for a murder committed a year ago in Havre, has written to the president of the republic protesting against a commutation of the sentence, and explaining that he had committed the murder for the sole purpose of being guillotined, "as he had had an intense desire, ever since childhood, to learn the brain conditions of a man immediately after he is beheaded."

Big Trade in Butterflies.

The trade in rare butterflies is increasing in London, and ingenious deception is practiced regarding them. Ordinary butterflies are caught and killed; then girls are employed to smear the gauzy wings with thin mucilage, and sprinkle fine metallic powder of various colors on the wings. In this way the collector can be misled with the most beautiful specimens almost while he waits.

JILTED BY MOONBEAM

Unhappy Love Affair Leads to Brave's Self-Destruction.

Cree Maiden Rejected Bear-Afraid-of-the-Wolf's Attentions and Then the Sioux Chief Cared to Live No More.

Red Blanket and several Cree Indians, who have been on a pilgrimage to the Bear Paw mountains, returned the other day to Havre, Mont., with the news of the tragic suicide of Bear-Afraid-of-the-Wolf, a full-blooded Sioux Indian, who killed himself with a shotgun. Indian tradition records but few instances of self-destruction, and the suicide will go into history as one of the few cases of its kind on record.

Chided by the members of his tribe, and rejected by Moonbeam, a princess of the much-despised Cree Indian nation, the ardent lover left his tribe camp. When found his body was frozen, and near by were the carcasses of his two ponies, which he killed before taking his own life that he might ride on their spirits to the happy hunting grounds.

The body was brought into camp and for longer than a week the Indians have been in a great state of excitement. According to the custom of western red men, they inflict cruel and barbarous punishment upon their bodies during the lamentation over their dead. For a week these practices have been in progress at the various Cree camps in the vicinity of Havre.

The prominence of the dead chief by birth and that of his squaw, who is a granddaughter of Sitting Bull, together with the sensational and unusual character of his taking off, has prolonged the lamentation until the Crees all through the Bear Paw mountains are very much exercised over the affair, and the medicine men who have been consulted predict the death of Bear-Afraid-of-the-Wolf as meaning



FOUND HIS FROZEN BODY.

that the Great Father will soon give the Cree Indians a land of their own. The dead chief was a descendant of White Bear, the famous Sioux after whom White Bear lake, near St. Paul was named.

Twelve years ago Bear met his wife who is a descendant of Sitting Bull. They were married in the Judith mountains in June, 1890, with much pomp. Drifting for several years from place to place in northern Montana, Bear-Afraid-of-the-Wolf made love to many other Indian maidens, and this caused an estrangement which led to his separation from his squaw. There was but one true love for him, and that was the fair Moonbeam of a band of wandering Crees that Uncle Sam had refused to succor, and who had been ordered by an officer from Fort Assiniboine to return to the Canadian possessions from whence they came.

But Moonbeam had another lover—one of her own tribesmen. Bear was repulsed and rode out of camp a week ago with his two ponies. The searching party three days later found his frozen body, near those of his ponies, with the side of his head torn off with a charge of shot.

Flight of the Highlanders.

Richard Harding Davis relates this incident, which happened while he was acting as a correspondent during the English-Boer war: A regiment of Scotch Highlanders, noted for their bravery in action, during the heat of one battle were suddenly seen to break ranks and run in all directions. The officers as well shared in the stampede, and apparently made no attempts to urge the men under them into line. Their behavior was a surprise to everybody on the field, and after the thing was over the colonel of the regiment was summoned before Gen. Roberts. "What the devil was the matter with your regiment?" asked "Bobs." "Well," replied the colonel, "there is not a man in the regiment afraid of a Dutchman's bullet, but we were steered into a field literally infested with wasps' nests, and you know, general, we were all in kilts and with bare legs."

New Noses for Everybody.

The latest development in surgery is the molding of noses in paraffin, which is now being practiced in Vienna. In the deformity known as saddle nose the most remarkable results are said to be obtained. The process consists in the subcutaneous injection of paraffin, which before it completely sets is molded into the desired shape. A warmed syringe is charged with the melted compound and the needle is inserted between the eyebrows, just above the root of the nose. Then the compound is injected into the subcutaneous tissues as the needle is slowly withdrawn.

BLACK SKIN REMOVER



A Wonderful Face Bleach AND HAIR STRAIGHTENER.
 both in a box for \$1, or three boxes for \$2. Guaranteed to do what we say and to be the "best in the world." One box is all that is required if used as directed.

A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH.
 A FAIR-LIKE complexion obtained is used as directed. Will turn the skin of a black or brown person four or five shades lighter, and a mulatto person perfectly white. In forty-eight hours a shade or two lighter will be noticeable. It does not turn the skin in spots but bleaches out white, the skin remaining beautiful without continual use. Will remove wrinkles, freckles, dark spots, pimples or bumps or black heads, making the skin very soft and smooth. Small pox pits, tan, freckles removed without harm to the skin. When you get the color you wish, stop using the preparation.

THE HAIR STRAIGHTENER
 that goes in every one dollar box is enough to make anyone's hair grow long and straight, and keeps it from falling out. Highly perfumed and makes the hair soft and easy to comb. Many of our customers say one of our dollar boxes is worth ten dollars, yet we sell it for one dollar a box.

Any person sending us our dollar in a letter or Post-Office money order, express money order or registered letter, we will send it through the mail postage prepaid; or if you want it sent C. O. D., it will come by express, 25c extra. In any case where it fails to do what we claim, we will return the money or give free of charge. Packed so that you know contents accept receiver.

CRANE AND CO.,
 122 West Broad Street,
 Richmond, Va.

A Beautiful Brooch Free



SUBSCRIBE NOW.

If you want a beautiful brooch, a Hand Painted Miniature Picture FREE. Send at once YOUR PHOTOGRAPH on Tin-Type and receive a Hand Painted Brooch. These brooches are put in rolled gold frames. Every one guaranteed. \$1.00 a box for 6 months subscription for Tink Ink or two dollars for one year. If you send in your subscription for six months with your picture you will receive one Brooch of yourself or any one whose picture you may send. One-Year subscription will entitle you to Two Brooches. Call and see samples or send your Subscription with Photo graph or tin-type to

The Bee Printing Co.
 1109 "I" Street, Northwest.

Northern Light Pool Parlor.

11th and V Streets, N. W.

Strictly First Class.
 2-3 Cents Per Cue.

Open from 8 a. m. to 11:45 p. m.
 Silas Johnson, Proprietor.

Unreasonable Man.

"Why do you and George quarrel so much?" asked the mother.
 "He is so unreasonable," answered the fiancée. "I make it a point to let him have his own way once in ten times, and still he is not satisfied."
 —Chicago Post.

The Consolation Prize.

Louise—Alice has quit giving bridal presents.
 Ethel—How queer! What is her reason?
 Louise—Well, she says when a wedding invitation comes she feels happier if she takes some money and buys herself a new book.—Detroit Free Press.

Family Pride.

"Mr. Cumrox is only suffering from an ordinary cold, I believe," said the sympathetic visitor.
 "Well," answered Mrs. Cumrox, "we've done our best to keep it from being ordinary. We've sent for the most expensive physician in the city."
 —Washington Star.

Mustn't Do It Again.

Poet—I was pleased to see my poem in your paper. Is there any money—
 Editor—Oh, no; we shan't charge you anything this time. It is your first offense, you know. If, however, it is repeated, we cannot let you off again so easily.—Boston Transcript.

Easily Explained.

"I wonder why the baby cries so much," said the young mother.
 "That's easy," answered the bachelor uncle.
 "Why is it?" demanded the mother.
 "Because it is a baby," replied the uncle.—Chicago Post.

No Mixed Drinks.

"Did the prisoner indulge in oburgations?" asked the young attorney of the witness.
 "No, sir," replied the latter. "I never knew him to take anything but whisky."
 —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

You Don't Need

\$500 OR \$600

to purchase an instrument here. Our liberality has created our popularity. Our prices for high-class musical instruments are within the limits of reason and economy. If You Can

...Pay \$5.00 or \$6.00 Monthly for Either...

Piano OR Organ

we shall be happy to accommodate you. Let us talk the matter over. We shall arrange satisfactory terms.

Sanders & tayman Co.

The Leading Piano, Organ, and Music House in the National Capital.

PERSCY S. FOSTER, Manager.

1327 F Sree Nor hwest.

Baltimore Store, 15 North Charles Street.

ESTABLISHED 1842.

ESTABLISHED 1842

STIEFF PIANOS

Have stood the test for sixty years. When buying from us you are dealing direct from the manufacturer.

WE HAVE OTHER MAKES

Taken in trade which we can sell at low PRICES

UPRIGHT PIANOS AS LOW AS

\$125, Square Pianos \$25, Organs \$15.

Terms to suit

Stieff Piano Warerooms,

521 11TH STREET N. W.

J. C. Conliff, Mgr.

Established 1866

BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE.

Gold and silver watches, diamonds jewelry, stools, guns, mechanical tools, ladies and gentlemen's wearing apparel.

Old gold and silver bought

Unredeemed pledges for sale

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, as you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION,

VISION INDICATOR

AND

AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.

The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durable and Handsomely Built.

St Fine finish and Perfect Adjustment.

Sows ALL Sewable Articles.

And will serve and please you up to the last

bank of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

412 EVELAND, O.

For GOOD Health

Buy pure food that appeals to your appetite.

Old Homestead and Grandma's

Hot ads, baked by Boston Baking Co., fill the bill. There are the

Best Breads in Town

For Sale by your Grocer. Look for your label to be sure you are getting the genuine article, as our bread is imitated everywhere.

BOSTON BAKING COMPANY

119-129 1st Street, Foot U. S. Capitol

Grounds.

NOTARY PUBLIC. PENSION VOUCHERS

PHONE MAIN, 2451-2. AND CLAIMS RECEIVED

ZEPH P. MOORE,

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

1206 R Street, N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Sold by all Newsdealers

J. W. PEPPER

Piano

Magazine

Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music a

valuable volume of New, Choice Copyright

Compositions by the most popular authors.

84 Pages of Piano Music

10 Songs, 11 Instrumental

21 Complete Pieces for Piano

and 22 Pages of Musical Literature

Once a Month for 25 Cents.

Yearly Subscription, \$2.00.

Six Months, \$1.00.

In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music,

comprising 252 Complete Pieces for the Piano.

If bought in any music store at one-half off,

would cost \$3.00. If you will send us the name

and address of five performers on the Piano

or Organ, we will send you a sample copy free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,

Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.